

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

MACANUDO



Jamaica's Best Cigar

Aristocrat of Liqueurs



Drambuie

The Drambuie Liqueur Co., Ltd., York Place, Edinburgh.

ROYAL INSURANCE
FOR COMPLETE INSURANCE
Branches and Agencies



COMPANY LIMITED
PROTECTION AND SERVICE
throughout the World

BRITISH SEAGULL
"The best Outboard Motor for the World"



THE BRITISH SEAGULL CO. LTD. FLEETS BRIDGE, POOLE, DORSET Telephone: POOLE 1651

MORNY

of Regent Street London

FINE SOAPS • MATCHING BATH LUXURIES • PERFUMES

RUFFINO

PONTASSIEVE

FLORENCE

"The Chianti,"
for discriminating palates!

• BOTTLED ONLY IN ITALY •

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL HIGH CLASS WINE MERCHANTS

EL TROVADOR

JAMAICAN CIGARS



ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED

CAR & GENERAL INSURANCE LTD.

83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1



Blending is an Art

The blending of Scotch Whisky is indeed an art. From a variety of individual whiskies, each with its own distinctive character, the blender makes his choice with infinite care and skill. Thus he achieves a balanced and harmonious blend and maintains the consistent quality and character desired. In "Black & White" the art of blending reaches its highest level and the utmost vigilance is exercised to preserve the unique quality and flavour of this trusted and respected Scotch Whisky.



'BLACK & WHITE'
SCOTCH WHISKY

"BUCHANAN'S"



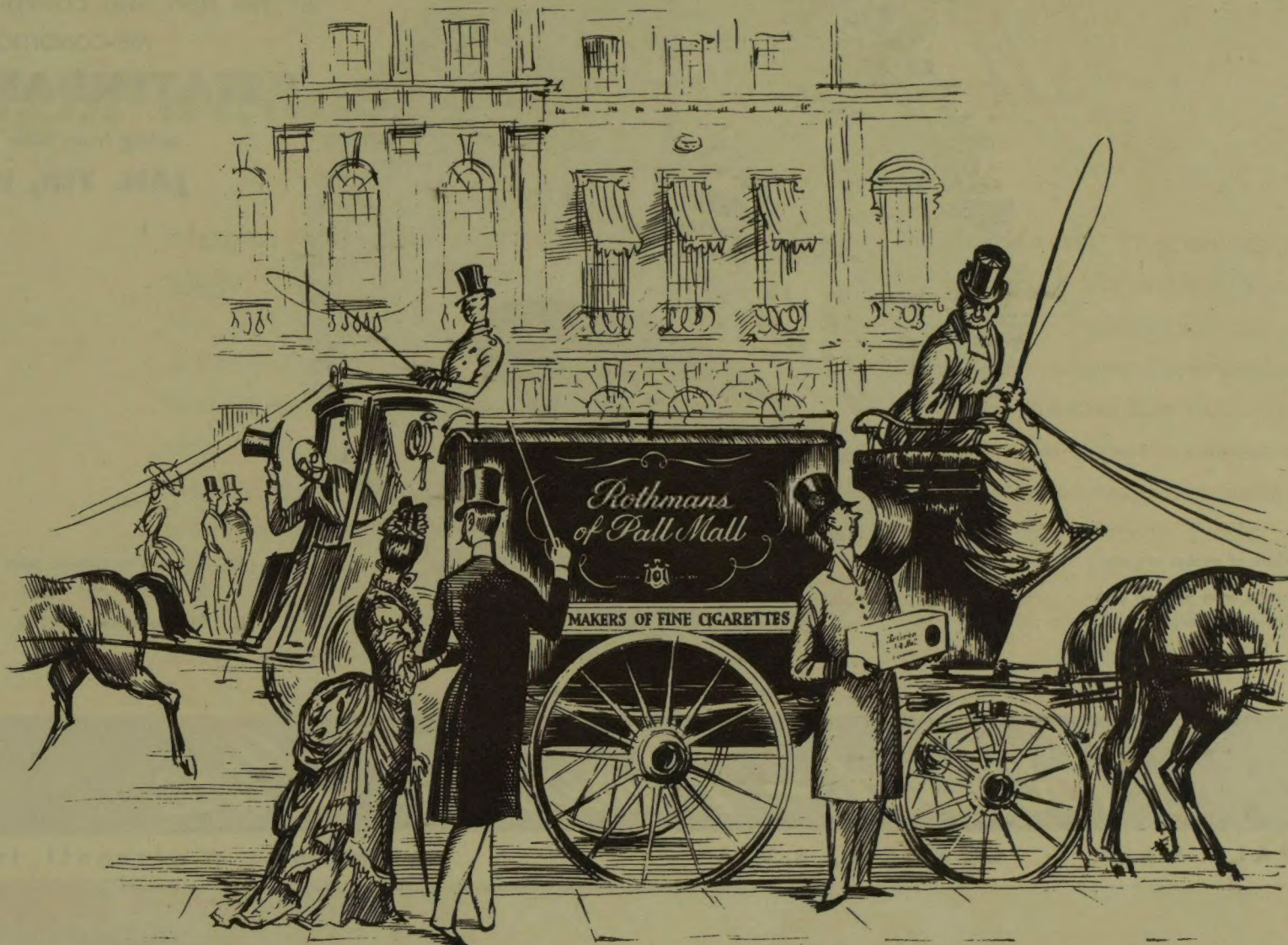
BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS
JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. LTD.

The Secret is in the Blending

ROTHMANS OF PALL MALL



LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1890



60 Years of Fine Blending

50 Years of Filter making

In the Nineties the increasing fame of Mr. Rothman's first shop began to attract orders from connoisseurs who recognised the skilful blending of Rothmans Cigarettes.

Even in those early days some cigarettes were made of greater length to please the fancies of gentlemen from the clubs around Pall Mall.

Today, many smokers prefer Rothmans King Size Filter cigarettes because the extra length of fine Virginia tobacco cools the smoke on the way to your throat and the filter provides additional smoothness.



Rothmans of Pall Mall

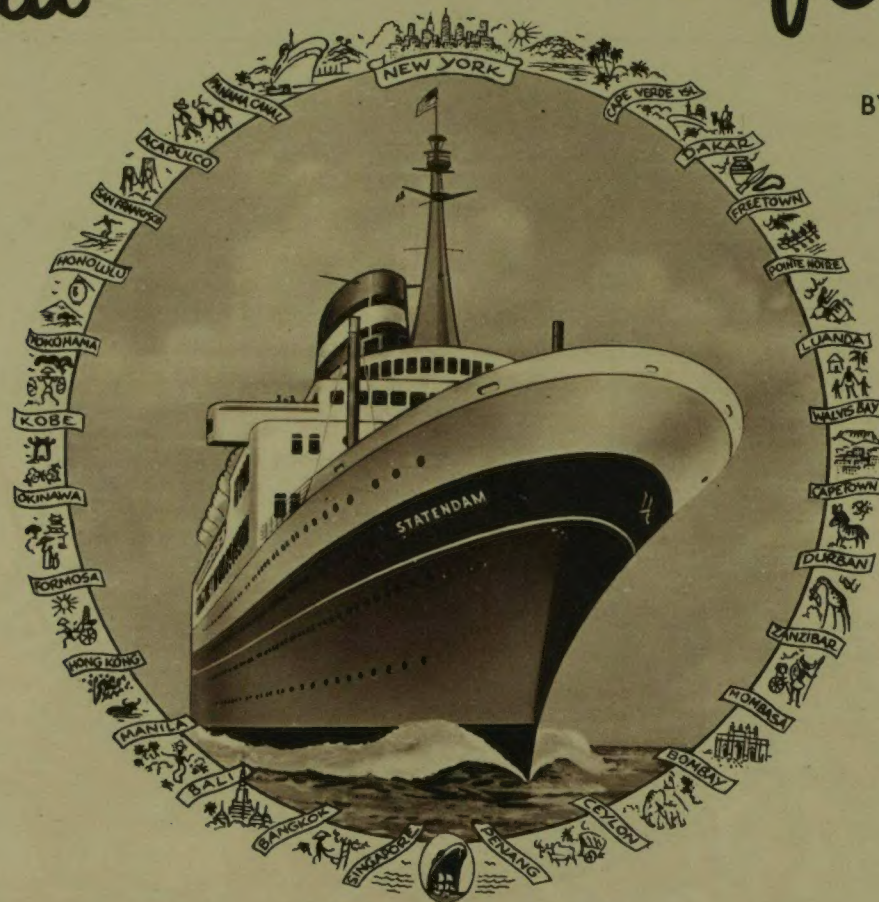
BLENDERS OF FINE CIGARETTES THROUGH SIX REIGNS



Priced at 3/11 for 20
in the compact turn-top box
available at all good tobacconists.

Copyright

The World-Cruise-De Luxe of '58



BY THE NEW AND COMPLETELY
AIR-CONDITIONED
"STATENDAM"

sailing from New York
JAN. 7th, 1958

- 110 days of global cruising.
- All rooms with private bath or shower and toilet.

- The entire ship is your hotel throughout the cruise.
- Minimum fare: £1,143.

Consult your Travel Agent or

Holland - America Line

120 PALL MALL • LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone: WHitehall 1972

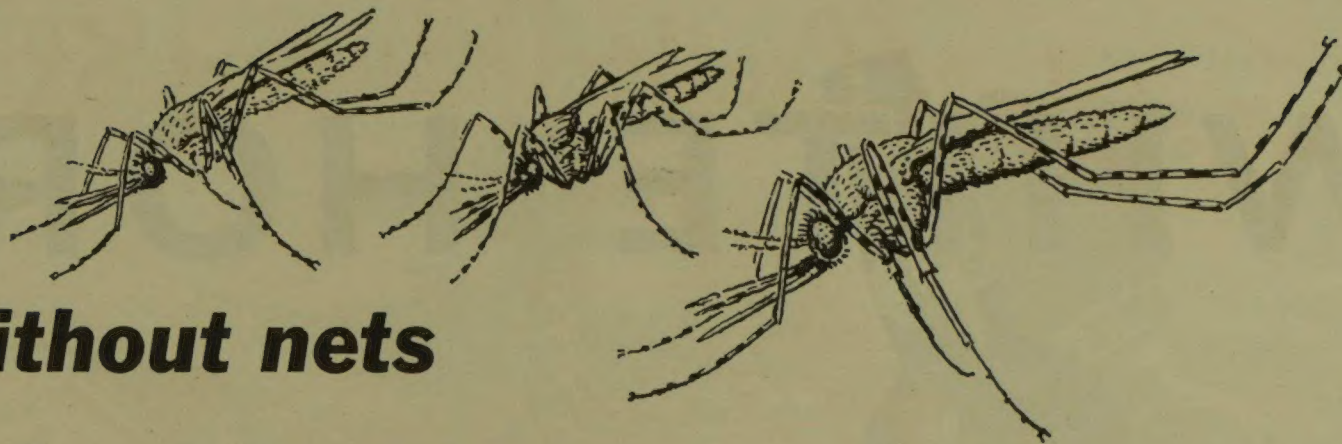
Churchman's No.1 — the larger cigarette



Model by Hummel

2/0½ FOR 10
4/1 FOR 20





Night without nets

Night has a thousand small and secret sounds. Wind whisper and creak of board, sudden skitter of lizard feet, click and tap, slither and rustle, the ceaseless *crik-crik* of cicadas under the great glittering moon. And among those sounds, the thin, wavering whine of a killer: unseen in the darkness, riding on diaphanous wings, bringing each year disease and misery and death to millions in many parts of the world. It is estimated that in South East Asia alone, before malaria control was introduced, at least 50,000,000 cases occurred annually and that of these half a million died as a direct result of the disease. Today the menace is being driven from the scene by eradication campaigns like that in the Philip-

pinas. Slowly but surely. Progressively. By degrees—and by insecticides like dieldrin. Used as a residual spray to kill malaria-carrying mosquitoes (chiefly *Anopheles minimus flavirostris*) and also as a larvicide, this powerful insecticide developed by Shell is playing a major part in a nation-wide house spraying campaign to eradicate malaria completely in the Philippines. Already results are greatly encouraging; in the *barrios* typical of the rural areas, sickness has fallen sharply, in some cases by as much as 75%, and infants are growing up free of the malaria menace. One day soon, it is believed, the night will be made safe for man, without nets. *And not only in the Philippines, but throughout the world.*



dieldrin

DIELDRIN, ENDRIN, ALDRIN, D-D AND NEMAGON ARE



PESTICIDES FOR WORLD-WIDE USE

For further information apply to your Shell Company.

Issued by The Shell Petroleum Company Limited, London, E.C.3, England

WHITE HORSE



To pour out White Horse Scotch Whisky for friends who really understand whisky is a particular pleasure. Warmth, bouquet and flavour, name and fame all combine in the grand total of their enjoyment.

To offer White Horse to your friends defines the standards of your hospitality. With every drop they taste a welcome far warmer than mere words.

Scotch Whisky

He found business where he least expected it



HIS run of luck started the first night out when he found himself sitting next to an American businessman at dinner. Later, over a nightcap, they were still talking—talking business almost without realizing it. The Englishman had already made a valuable contact with the sort of man he wanted to meet. He might have been in America from the moment he stepped aboard.

Like so many others, this man has now found just how much it pays him to travel by United States Lines. The Blue Riband held by the "United States" means that her standard of punctuality is unsurpassed, a boon to people with closely planned appointment schedules. On board, in superbly comfortable surroundings, the businessman can still continue his work, if necessary, with ship-to-shore telephone, dictaphone, stenographic and typewriting services at hand. When he wants to relax, there's no better way than aboard the "United States" or her running-mate the "America." Wonderful food and wine, top-grade orchestras, CinemaScope, well-stocked libraries, "keep-fit" facilities—whether he travels FIRST, CABIN or TOURIST CLASS all these are readily available.

In addition there's 25 cubic feet or 275 lb. FREE baggage allowance.

A "FIRST CLASS" HOLIDAY whichever class you choose

Now that the travel allowance has been extended to cover the U.S.A. and Canada, holidaymakers and businessmen's wives and families can go to these countries. Remember—your £100 is spendable entirely in America. You can pay for your fares and on-board expenses in sterling. If you travel by United States Lines your holiday starts as soon as you arrive on board ship: by the time you land in America you're thoroughly rested and relaxed, ready for another exciting holiday.

If you're travelling on a budget but still want the best that money can buy, CABIN and TOURIST CLASS, with their gay informality, offer a perfect solution.

Fares to destination and on-board expenses payable in sterling.

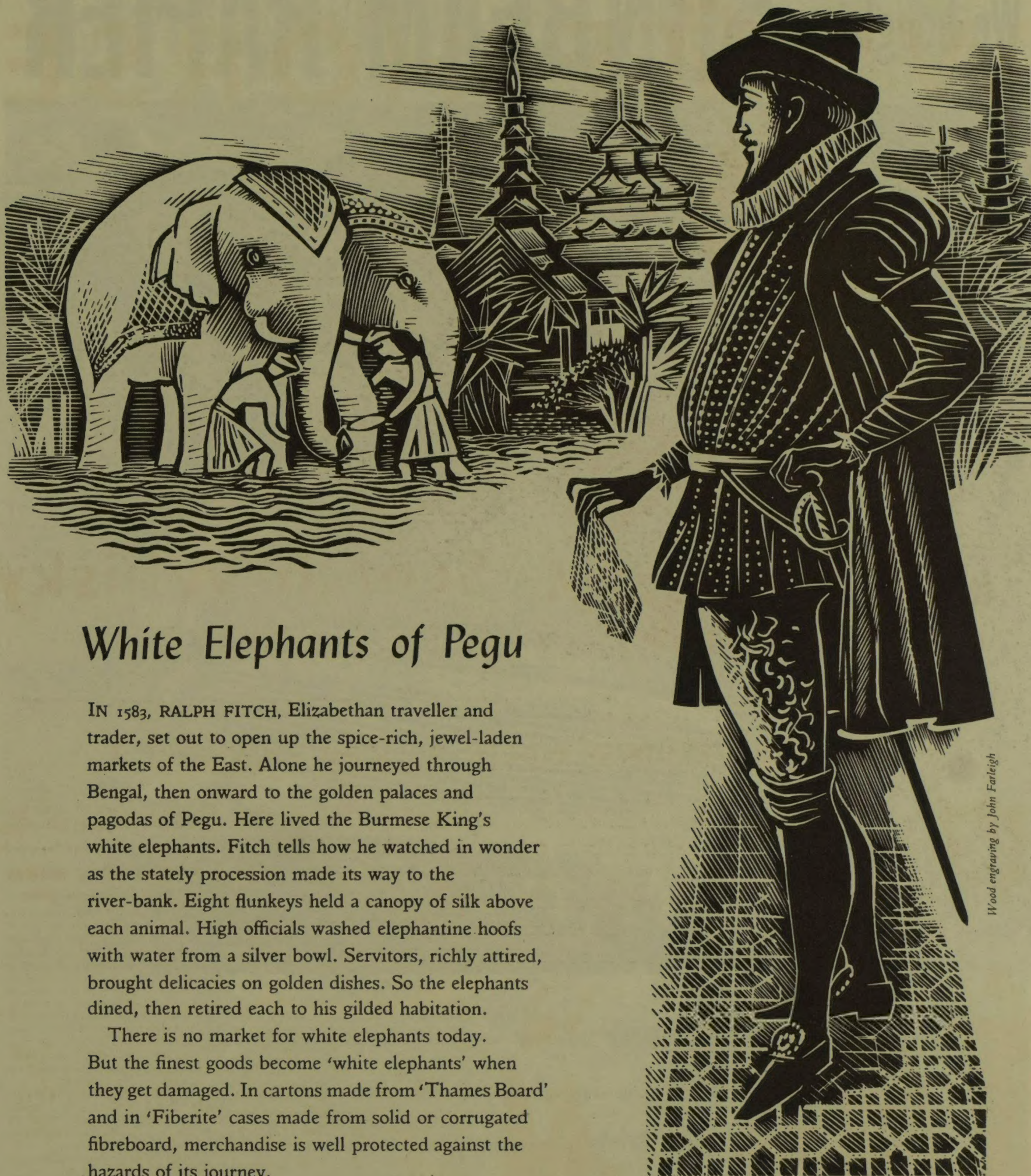
REGULAR SAILINGS

1st CLASS—CABIN CLASS—TOURIST CLASS
s.s. *United States*
Southampton—Havre—New York
s.s. *America*
Southampton—Havre—Cobh
New York

United States Lines

See your travel agent or United States Lines,
50 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1





White Elephants of Pegu

IN 1583, RALPH FITCH, Elizabethan traveller and trader, set out to open up the spice-rich, jewel-laden markets of the East. Alone he journeyed through Bengal, then onward to the golden palaces and pagodas of Pegu. Here lived the Burmese King's white elephants. Fitch tells how he watched in wonder as the stately procession made its way to the river-bank. Eight flunkies held a canopy of silk above each animal. High officials washed elephantine hoofs with water from a silver bowl. Servitors, richly attired, brought delicacies on golden dishes. So the elephants dined, then retired each to his gilded habitation.

There is no market for white elephants today. But the finest goods become 'white elephants' when they get damaged. In cartons made from 'Thames Board' and in 'Fiberite' cases made from solid or corrugated fibreboard, merchandise is well protected against the hazards of its journey.

THAMES BOARD MILLS LIMITED

Purfleet Essex and Warrington Lancs



THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF BOARD AND PACKING CASES IN BRITAIN

We bought a **SUNBEAM RAPIER**



**because
we
wanted**

performance Vivid acceleration and top speeds around 90 m.p.h.

luxury Beautiful styling, luxurious interior, sports car accessories and many refinements.

greater safety Antifade brakes, superb road holding, uninterrupted vision.

and economy Overdrive on 3rd and top gears standard, giving maximum economy.

if that's what you want—buy a **SUNBEAM RAPIER**

Price £695 (P.T. £348.17.0) Whitewall tyres and overriders available as extras.



A Product of

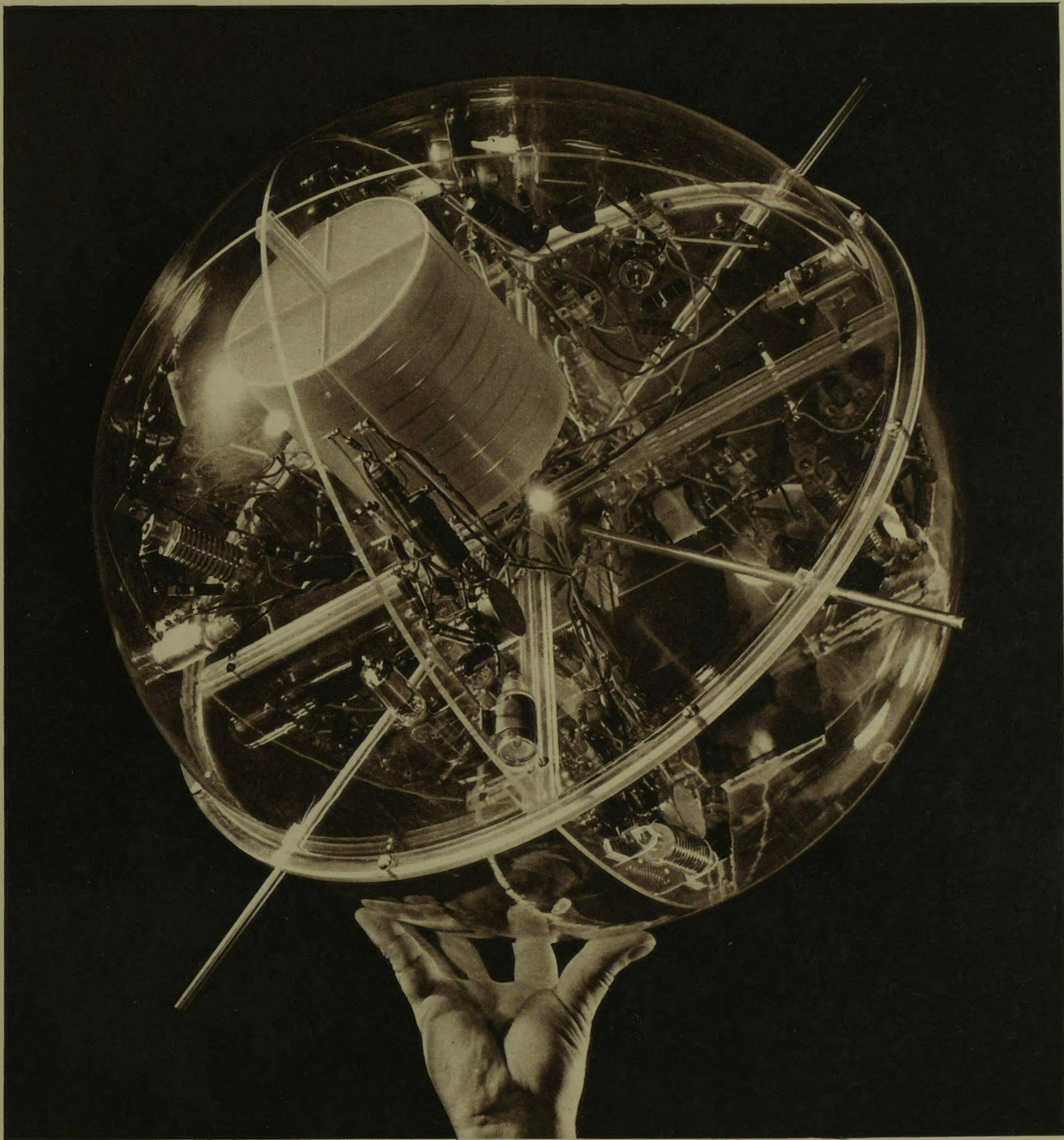
ROOTES MOTORS LTD

Sunbeam-Talbot Ltd. Coventry. London Showrooms and Export Div: Rootes Ltd. Devonshire House, Piccadilly, London, W.1

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

© 1957. THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS & SKETCH LTD. The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved.

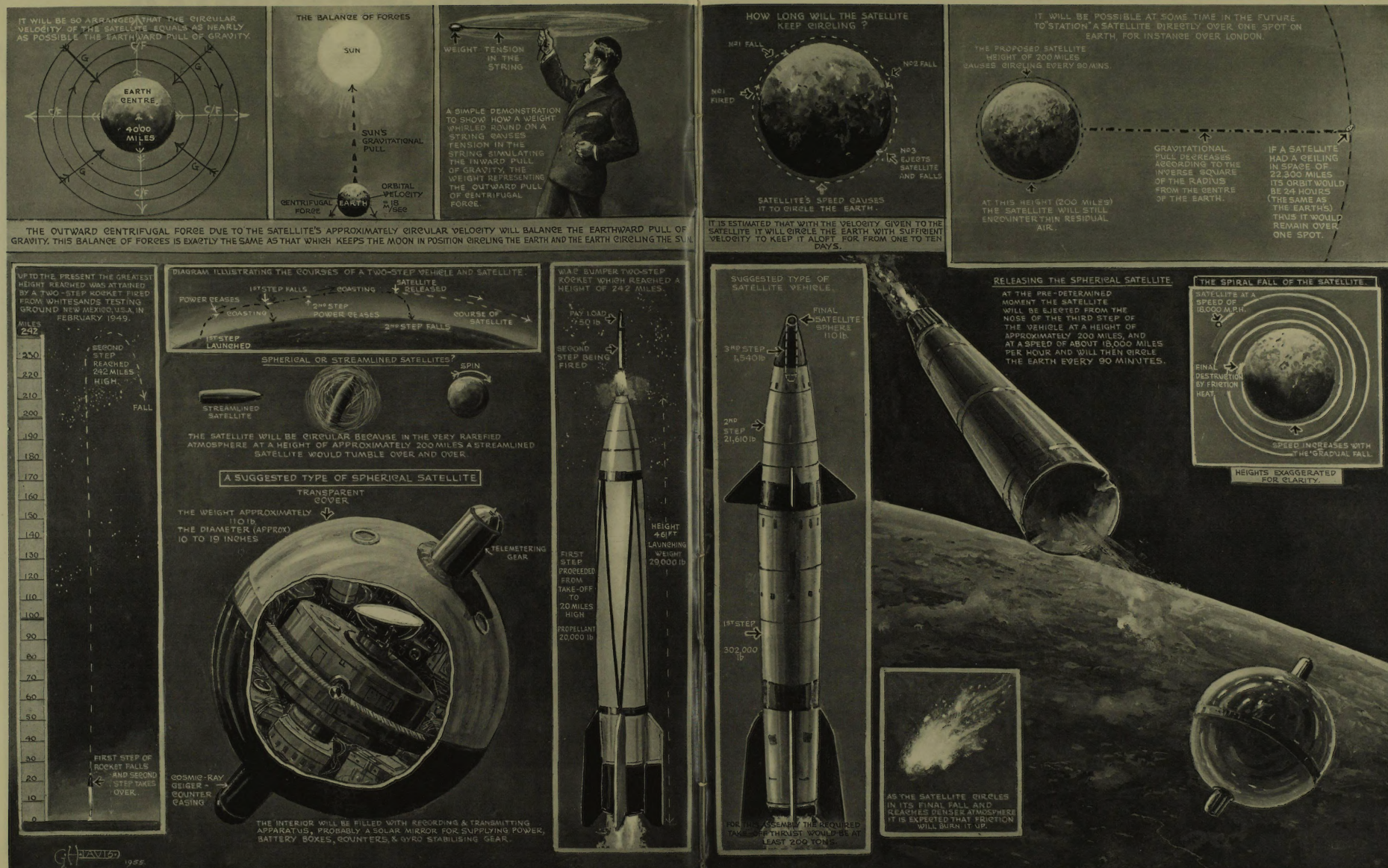
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1957.



NOW ECLIPSED BY THE RUSSIAN "BOMBSHELL": A MODEL OF AN AMERICAN EARTH SATELLITE.

The successful launching of the Russian earth satellite from the Soviet Union on October 4 came as a complete surprise to the rest of the world, and has completely overshadowed American plans for launching satellites, which were first made known to the public in 1955. Considerable anxiety has been caused in the United States, because the Soviet achievement shows that Russian scientists have established a clear lead in rocket research and therefore in the field of intercontinental missiles as well. The model illustrated above is of an American satellite. About twelve of these, which are approximately one-tenth the weight of the Russian satellite, are to be launched next spring. The Russian satellite, whose orbit passes over North America, has been circling

the earth once every 95 minutes and sending out frequent and regular radio messages. Although these messages were thought to contain information in code about conditions encountered by the satellite, Mr. Blagonravov, a Russian expert visiting the U.S.A., denied this. He added that another Russian satellite would be launched in "the nearest future" and that this one would be "for the International Geophysical Year." He said that the recent launching had been kept secret as it was purely experimental. How long the satellite will continue in its orbit is unknown; estimates vary from a month to centuries. It is expected to burn away through atmospheric friction when it finally falls to earth. Drawings of satellites appear elsewhere in this issue.



HOW AN EARTH SATELLITE IS PLACED IN ITS ORBIT: A DIAGRAMMATIC FORECAST

In *The Illustrated London News* of October 15, 1955, we reproduced the above illustrations of the United States satellite project, drawn by G. H. Davis, with the co-operation of A. V. Cleaver, F.R.Ae.S. (then head of the de Havilland Aircraft Company's Rocket Division), and some of the forecasts then made have been proved remarkably accurate by the information which has been published concerning the Russian satellite. The predicted speed of the American satellite was 18,000 miles per hour, and the speed of the Russian satellite has been variously given as about 17,000 and as over 18,000 m.p.h. The American satellite was expected to circle the earth every ninety minutes—

five minutes less than the time taken by the Russian miniature "moon." The orbit of the American satellite was shown as a circle and the satellite's altitude given as 200 miles. The Russian satellite has been said to be following an elliptical course at a height of about 560 miles. At a height of 200 miles it was thought that a satellite would continue to orbit round the earth for a period lasting up to ten days. The Russian satellite, with its greater altitude, is expected to continue circling the earth for at least a month and possibly for a period of many years. The Russian plans for launching earth satellites during the International Geophysical Year were first made

OF 1955 WHICH ILLUSTRATES SOME ASPECTS OF THE GREAT RUSSIAN ACHIEVEMENT.

known a month after the American plans had been announced, just over two years ago. The American satellites are not expected to be launched until next spring, and the Russian authorities have already announced that they hope to launch another satellite very soon—possibly on November 7, the fortieth anniversary of the Bolshevik coup. The Russian triumph, which incidentally marks the first major technical advance to come from Russia, is particularly impressive since the satellite is about ten times as heavy as the American ones, and the Russians have succeeded in getting it to the extreme altitude of over 500 miles. Admirable though the Russian

achievement may be, it is also a cause for some anxiety, since it implies that the Russians can produce rocket missiles of inter-continental range and of considerable accuracy, and that their recent claim to have developed such a weapon was genuine. Although the first step towards space travel by man has now been successfully taken, there are still many problems to be solved. The Russian satellite was launched without any previous warning to other countries, allegedly because the launching was purely experimental, but Mr. Blagonravov, a Soviet expert visiting America, claimed that the next Russian satellite would be "for the International Geophysical Year."



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

I BELIEVE it is possible to-day to make an omelet—of a kind—without eggs, but it still isn't possible to ensure the free passage of the seas without ships! And for this country, alone of all the countries in the world, the free passage of the seas is a matter of life or death. Despite the remarkable efficiency of our agricultural industry and the immense increase in the volume of home-produced foodstuffs since the outbreak of the last war, one out of every two mouthfuls of food we eat is brought to us by sea. So are the bulk of the raw materials which, the most heavily industrialised nation in the world, we manufacture for our livelihood and the greater part of the fuel which we use for our shipping and industrial power. If anything should stop our Merchant Marine and those of the other nations that trade with us from crossing the seas, not only our livelihood but our very existence would be imperilled, and in a matter of days.

What Kipling wrote in an age with very different ideals to ours remains as true to-day as on the day, fifty or so years ago, when he wrote it.

For the bread that you eat and the biscuits you nibble,
The sweets that you suck and the joints that you carve,
They are brought to you daily by all us Big Steamers,
And if anyone hinders our coming you'll starve.*

The only difference is that the ships that bring our food are, for the most part, no longer steamers voyaging by power of "England's own coal, up and down the salt seas," but are motivated by oil-fuel brought to us by sea from east of Suez. Which makes us even more dependent on sea-transport than our fathers were in Kipling's day.

All this, of course, is a truism, and ought not to need saying. Yet, unfortunately, it does need saying, and again and again. Witness the terrifying disclosure this autumn by high-ranking Naval officers after the recent N.A.T.O. exercises that, in the Eastern Atlantic—the vital ocean area in which this country lies and through which all its imported food and raw materials have to pass—the Western navies, including our own, lack even a bare minimum of several kinds of warships essential for our safety. Since the last war Soviet Russia, a land Power, has laid down the largest fleet of ocean-going submarines ever built. They can have been built for only one object—for they serve no defensive purpose whatever: for attack on any Power that lives by the sea. There is only one that does so wholly, and that is Britain. Yet in the face of this, the most serious maritime threat in our history, we have allowed the Navy to sink to the lowest level known since the day when the Dutch Fleet sailed up the Medway and

towed away the British flagship to the triumphant strains of "Joan's Placket is torn!"—a day, it should be added, when England was a self-supporting country and, though with a growing maritime trade, was not dependent on that trade. Yet the matter, and the revelations of the N.A.T.O. Admirals, were not, so far as I could discover from the Press, so much as referred to at the recent Labour Party Conference, and I shall be surprised if it is referred to at the Conservative Party Conference either. As the electorate does not appear to be interested in the subject, the politicians, who live by the electors' votes, are not, it would seem, concerned in it either. Having universal suffrage and a Welfare State, "Britannia needs no bulwarks," not even floating ones! Democratic ostriches can always bury their heads in the sand.

"Alas, alas for Hamelin!" We are all so busy debating the pros and cons of the atomic

of world opinion. It seems a simple ambition for a peace-loving people that cannot feed itself, but can we be sure that the "progressive" but, in certain matters, unenlightened monopolists of power who rule the Kremlin are going to allow us to fulfil it? And if their own foresight in equipping themselves with an immense ocean-going submarine fleet, and our own improvidence in failing to maintain a Navy strong enough to deal with it, should offer them a trump card without any price for playing it, who can say that they will not play it when it suits them? And what happens to the Welfare State then? Trade unionist and capitalist, Liberal and Tory, Bevanite and gunboat Diehard, it will make no difference what we are; we shall all be in it—up to the neck!

In other words, we are back where the great Lord Halifax saw us in the year when the French Fleet defeated the Royal Navy off Beachy Head

and rode mistress of the Channel. "It may be said now to England, 'Martha, Martha, thou art busy about many things, To the question what shall we do to be saved in this world? There is no other answer but this, Look to your Moat!'" It is not a matter of prestige, or national glory, or any of the now despised and antiquated conceptions that contemporary opinion so despises; it is simply a question of survival; of whether a people who have given hostages to fortune by allowing themselves to be dependent on sea-borne trade can allow a potential enemy the means of throttling that trade and starving them in a matter of days. It should be remembered that never at any time in the last German war or the

THE FUNERAL OF SIBELIUS.



THE COFFIN OF THE GREAT FINNISH COMPOSER, JEAN SIBELIUS, BEING CARRIED FROM THE CATHEDRAL AT HELSINKI AFTER THE FUNERAL SERVICE ON SEPTEMBER 30.

On September 29 more than 17,000 people filed past the bier of the great composer, Jean Sibelius, as it lay in the Church of St. Nicholas, in the centre of Helsinki. At the funeral service on the following day there were present the Finnish President, the Finnish Government and members of Parliament, representatives of the Diplomatic Corps and of the world of music. A wreath from the United Kingdom was laid by the British Ambassador; and Sir Malcolm Sargent, who was conducting the composer's Fifth Symphony in Helsinki at the time of Sibelius's death, also laid a wreath. The people of Helsinki paid silent tribute in the streets as Sibelius's body was taken from the capital to Tuusula to be buried in the garden of his home, Ainola. The burial ceremony was attended only by members of his family.

bomb, exclaiming that there is no defence against it, that it spells the end of civilisation and of the human race, and passing fraternal resolutions against its use and testing, that we overlook the fact that it may never be used against us at all for the simple reason that our enemies may be able to destroy us without it. Why should an adversary with the power to starve us into surrender invoke against itself the terrible deterrent of atomic retaliation when its ocean-going submarine fleet can stop our vital supplies at will because we lack the warships to prevent it? But, it will be protested, we have no quarrel with anyone, no intention of going to war, are a peace-loving people with no other wish but to be left in peace. All we ask for ourselves is to be allowed to enjoy the highest standard of living and of social services and the most leisurely rate of working in Europe, and to exercise the time-honoured right to protest loudly at those of our neighbours' doings of which we disapprove and seek to have them publicly condemned at the bar

first was the Royal Navy reduced to such straits in its struggle against the U-boats that it could not ensure the passage of most of the ships that, even in the worst moments of the submarine campaigns of 1917 and 1942, continued to bring us our daily bread. It may be, of course, that the N.A.T.O. admirals were exaggerating, that they are not the best judges of naval weakness and unpreparedness, and that, so long as our politicians and civil servants show no signs of alarm, there is nothing to be worried about. But as the shareholders of the concern called Great Britain—itsself the cornerstone of the Commonwealth—I cannot help feeling that out of elementary prudence we ought to investigate the situation. A charge has been made against those ultimately responsible for our safety—those we elect to govern us—that, if true, might render them guilty of the greatest crime of neglect ever committed against the people of this country. There are some things that neither we nor they can afford to gamble over, and the passage of the seas is one of them.

* R. Kipling, "Big Steamers." C. R. L. Fletcher and R. Kipling, "A School History of England," Oxford Press.

ROYAL OCCASIONS IN LONDON; AND HOME NEWS OF RECENT EVENTS AND TOPICAL DEVELOPMENTS.



THE 80-FT. KETCH *HALCYON*, WHICH HAS BEEN PURCHASED BY THE SOUTHAMPTON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF NAVIGATION AS A TEMPORARY SUBSTITUTE FOR THEIR TRAINING-VESSEL *MOYANA*, LOST AFTER WINNING IN THE TORBAY-LISBON RACE.



PREPARING ASIAN FLU VACCINE IN THE GLAXO LABORATORIES AT ULVERSTON, LANCs, WHERE WORKERS ARE INOCULATING CHICK EMBRYOS WITH THE VIRUS.

On October 1 the first supplies of Asian flu vaccine were distributed to regional hospital boards for the inoculation of hospital doctors, nurses and other staff, the first issue being enough for 65,000 injections. The illness has spread and deaths from influenza have increased, although they are as yet very considerably fewer than for the comparable period last year.



A HELICOPTER RESCUE FROM A DISASTER DURING A GROUSE-SHOOTING PARTY ON A YORKSHIRE MOOR: AN INJURED MAN BEING DISEMBARKED AT HARROGATE.

During a grouse-shooting party on Pockstone Moors, 15 miles from Harrogate, beaters found a 25-pounder shell which exploded, killing four and injuring five. Owing to the difficulty of the terrain, two helicopters from Thornaby helped to transport the injured to hospital.



TO BE OPENED ON NOVEMBER 19 BY THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH: DEAL'S NEW £250,000 PIER, WHICH STRETCHES OUT TO SEA SOME 1000 FT. WITH A THREE-DECK PIERHEAD.

Deal's new pier replaces one demolished during the war, and it is a steel and concrete structure, which it is hoped by the Corporation may attract some cross-Channel traffic. The pier, which also has a pierhead bar and café, has been built by Sir William Halcrow and Partners.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, AS GODFATHER, ABOUT TO IMMERSE HIS GREAT-NIECE, MARIJA, IN THE FONT AT THE SERBIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH, NOTTING HILL.

On October 6 the Duke of Edinburgh took a leading part in a christening ceremony at the Serbian Orthodox Church off Ladbrooke Grove when he stood as godfather to the infant daughter of Princess Christina of Hesse and Prince Andrej of Yugoslavia. Princess Christina is the niece of the Duke. The infant was christened Marija. H.M. the Queen was present at the ceremony.



RETURNING FROM THEIR HOLIDAY AT BALMORAL: H.M. THE QUEEN AND PRINCESS ANNE DRIVING FROM EUSTON STATION TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE ON OCTOBER 4.

The Queen and Princess Anne travelled to London from Balmoral on the Royal train arriving at Euston on the morning of Friday, October 4. The Duke of Cornwall, who has had influenza at Cheam School where he is a pupil, was making normal progress by October 5.

THE TIMES remarked on October 3: "Newspaper polls suggest that the (Turkish) Democratic Party may be returned to power again." I am not acquainted with the evidence, but the prophecy seems to me an understatement. The comment of a Greek Minister in mid-September was: "The Government will win. Menderes would not have had a general election now if he had not known he would win." The Democratic Party will probably lose seats, but it has a fantastically large margin to play with. Unless opinion at home and abroad proves unusually wide of the mark, it will achieve a substantial majority. A well-timed decree has prevented the three Opposition parties from forming a bloc for the purpose of the election, and they must present separate lists.

To us this may seem an undemocratic interdict. We cannot see anything wrong with such a pooling of interests in principle and we presume that if in practice it were disgraceful democrats uniting with autocrats, for example—it would be likely to bring discredit on the temporary partners, and so defeat its own ends. Turkey, however, stands at an early stage in her approach to democracy. The emergence and sensational victory of the Democratic Party which ended the one-party rule originally established by Mustapha Kemal was remarkable.

The conception came from him and was a proof of his broad-minded statesmanship. Now the road becomes steeper and a certain amount of disillusionment appears to have set in. Party politics, however valuable as an adjunct of democracy, do not as a rule leave their practitioners starry-eyed.

The Government has in Mr. Menderes an able leader both on the side of statesmanship and that of party management. He probably wishes that he had less of the latter to do, and his interests are in the former. He has seen, and has himself stimulated, progress in economic development since he took office. He has also seen an increase in economic strain, as has occurred in many countries since the Second World War. In foreign policy he has had to contemplate the decay of the Balkan Pact, not wholly compensated for by his country's admission to the North Atlantic Treaty. He has been involved—though largely on his own initiative—in the distressing dispute about Cyprus.

His weakest side and that most open to attack in an election campaign lies in the field in which Turkey lags to the greatest extent in progress towards democracy. The Press cannot be called free, though it is not controlled. It is free within the narrow limits of laws severe in themselves and on occasion sternly interpreted and applied. In the second place, Mr. Menderes and the Government are vulnerable on account of the restrictions imposed on the country in face of inflation and because he has been unsuccessful in checking inflation. It is not an isolated case, but the well-known tale has been written in unusually bold letters and arresting style in Turkey. These factors would lead to the defeat of many Governments; but, as already stated, Mr. Menderes is confidently expected to survive the test.

The platforms are not very far apart. One of the three Oppositions, the Freedom Party, was born as the result of a break-away from the Government. Mr. Menderes will have to meet heavier attacks on his record, his handling of the grave problems confronting the country, than on his political principles. Yet we have seen elsewhere

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. TURKEY PREPARING FOR THE POLLS.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

that it does not always need wide differences in party programmes to engender heat in an election campaign. A certain amount has already appeared. The conflict has not spread to the radio because—or so I have been told on good authority—Opposition speakers are not allowed to use it in furtherance of their cause. The radio is a Government monopoly. I have already mentioned the Opposition's handicap in the Press law.

done so. Mr. Menderes may come in for some criticism over Cyprus, but there is unlikely to be much weight behind it. The ideologies which split Arab opinions about the Baghdad Pact have no serious repercussions in Turkey.

Nevertheless, with regard to Cyprus, the Turkish general election is by no means without importance. If the Government were considering any modification of its line on the subject, it would hold its hand until the election was done with. The head of the Government, presuming this to be still Mr. Menderes, would be able to devote more attention to it in a calmer atmosphere. I do not prophesy that Turkey is going to be any less inflexible than during the past two years. She may feel that the United States has become more

encouraging to her and less to Greece and the Cypriot majority, especially since the issue of Syria became prominent. It is, however, to the interest of the United States as the senior partner in N.A.T.O. to do everything possible to end the differences between two junior partners—and the only serious difference concerns Cyprus.

As I put it a fortnight ago, it is still recognised "by Turkish and Greek military opinion alike, that the defence of the two countries is virtually indivisible." I strove to make it clear that their former co-operation in the

Balkan Pact had ruled out an attack on either on the part of any satellite. What I had no space for on that occasion was the important consideration that the United States Sixth Fleet, which Turkey regards as her strongest safeguard—or the strongest support to her own stout army—would find it a difficult and dangerous task to come to her aid were Greece in hostile hands. Look at the position of the Peloponnese on a map covering the Mediterranean. I may be invited to look next at Cyprus. Yes, but then look at Crete, the fortress commanding entry to the Aegean. You cannot well insure against your friends.

There are twin tragedies in the eastern Mediterranean to-day. One is the undoing of the work of two great statesmen, Venizelos and Mustapha Kemal, who paved the way for good relations between Greece and Turkey after the most recent of their many wars. It may be a temporary calamity only, but it is to be deplored. The second is the hostility between the large Greek and the small Turkish community in Cyprus, who lived so long on excellent terms, sometimes when the two countries were at war with each other. (I am not for the moment concerned with a third tragedy, of which I have often written, the deterioration of Anglo-Greek friendship.) Morally and materially, they are a sign of sickness in the Western partnership.

Up till now this weakness has not been exploited, but there have been minor efforts in that direction. The most recent was a proposal addressed by Rumania to both countries for a conference on border troubles and other differences. It was made in friendly terms, but clearly came within the scope of propaganda. It could not be entertained. I do not know the terms of the Turkish reply, but the Greek election is not likely to exercise much influence on the relations between the two countries and most unlikely to worsen them. If it makes the smallest contribution to their improvement, that will be very welcome. The spectacle of two states with a very similar outlook, bound to each other by two unrepudiated treaties, on such terms of those of Greece and Turkey, has been before us too long.



FINANCE MINISTERS OF THE COMMONWEALTH AT THE COMMONWEALTH ECONOMIC CONFERENCE WHICH OPENED AT MONT TREMBLANT, QUEBEC, ON SEPTEMBER 29.

Our photograph shows: (front row, l. to r.) Mr. Syed Amjad Ali (Pakistan), Mr. J. F. Naudé (South Africa), Mr. Peter Thorneycroft, the Chancellor of the Exchequer; Mr. D. Fleming (Canadian Finance Minister), Sir Arthur Fadden (Australia), Mr. T. T. Krishnamachari (India), Sir D. Eccles (Board of Trade). (Back row, l. to r.) Mr. D. Macintyre (Rhodesia and Nyasaland), Mr. T. L. Macdonald (New Zealand), Mr. S. de Zoysa (Ceylon), Mr. G. Churchill (Minister of Trade, Canada), Mr. R. Maudling (Paymaster-General, U.K.), Mr. K. A. Gbedemah (Ghana), and Sir Henry Lee (Malaya).



THE FALL OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT: M. BOURGES-MAUNOURY SEATED ALONE IN THE CHAMBER AFTER THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE WHICH DEFEATED HIM.

On September 30 the French Premier, M. Bourges-Maunoury, asked for a vote of confidence on his Algerian Bill and was defeated by 279 to 253 votes. M. Coty, the President, provisionally refused the Premier's resignation, but this has simply the effect of providing a caretaker Government until another can be formed.

Most general elections are fought in the main about domestic issues. It was to be expected that this would prove to be the case in Turkey. The Opposition's reproach that Mr. Menderes has been dictatorial, together with the economic and financial difficulties of the country, made it almost inevitable. Available reports suggest that foreign policy has played only a small part. Two topics which might possibly have made a stir, the future of Cyprus and the Baghdad Pact, have not

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—I.



SAN MARINO, the tiny and picturesque republic in Northern Italy, claims to be both the smallest state and the oldest republic in the world. To these two claims a third distinction has more recently been added, for since the war San Marino has been the only Communist-controlled state in Western

(Continued below.)

(Left.)
SAN MARINO. HEADQUARTERS OF THE COMMUNIST-LED GOVERNMENT OF SAN MARINO: THE GOVERNMENT PALACE ON THE MAIN SQUARE OF THE TOWN.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE "PROVISIONAL" CHRISTIAN DEMOCRAT-LED GOVERNMENT: A DERELICT RUBBER FACTORY AT ROVERETA, ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE ITALIAN FRONTIER.



TWO MEMBERS OF SAN MARINO'S COMMUNIST GOVERNMENT: DR. GINO GIACOMINI (LEFT), THE FOREIGN SECRETARY, AND SIGNOR DOMENICO MORGANTI, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.



AN IMPORTANT FIGURE IN THE SAN MARINO CRISIS: SIGNOR ATTILIO GIANNINI, WHOSE DEFECTION FROM THE COMMUNIST SECTION OF PARLIAMENT RESULTED IN THE FINAL SWITCH OF THE MAJORITY TO THE CHRISTIAN DEMOCRAT OPPOSITION.



SEEN IN THEIR MAKESHIFT HEADQUARTERS: THREE MEMBERS OF THE RIVAL CHRISTIAN DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT (L. TO R.)—SIGNORS PIETRO GIANCETTI, ALVARO CASALI AND ZACCARIA SAVORETTI.



PERCHED ON THE PEAK OF MONTE TITANO: SAN MARINO, THE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD'S SMALLEST STATE AND OLDEST REPUBLIC, WHICH HAS 14,000 INHABITANTS.



AT THE FRONTIER, ON THE RIMINI ROAD: ONE OF THE ROAD BLOCKS WHERE ITALIAN CARABINIERI WERE IMPOSING A BLOCKADE ON THE REPUBLIC.

Continued.] Europe. This Communist domination was threatened by resignations from the party and the consequent loss of the majority in the sixty-member Parliament. By dissolving Parliament on September 19 the two Captains Regent, whose term of office was coming to an end, hoped to save the situation; but the opposition, led by the Christian Democrats, announced this act as illegal, and some days later proclaimed its own "provisional Government," which was promptly recognised by the Italian Government on

October 2. While the two rival San Marino Governments collected all available weapons with which to arm their supporters, Italian carabinieri laid siege to the Republic and prevented nearly all movement into and out of San Marino's 38 square miles. At the time of writing this blockade had been strengthened by a number of armoured cars, but its effect seemed to be to enhance rather than to weaken the position of the Communist Government, and to prolong the situation of stalemate.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—II.



FAYAL, THE AZORES. THE BEGINNING OF AN ISLAND; LAVA BUBBLING UP THROUGH THE SEA AT THE BEGINNING OF THE ERUPTION, WHICH CREATED A NEW ISLAND OFF FAYAL.



FAYAL, THE AZORES. THE SUBMARINE VOLCANO IN ERUPTION OFF THE ISLAND OF FAYAL, WITH THE HISTORIC CAPELINHOS LIGHTHOUSE IN THE FOREGROUND.

At the end of September a series of continual earthquake shocks in the island of Fayal, in the Azores group in mid-Atlantic, heralded the eruption of a submarine volcano about 300 yards from the island. By October 3 an island of 760 ft. diameter and 131 ft. height had come into being and the eruption was continuing. The island seemed likely to join Fayal.



WARSAW, POLAND. THE SECOND DAY OF STUDENTS' DEMONSTRATIONS AGAINST THE BANNING OF THEIR PAPER *PO PROSTU*.

On October 3 about 2000 Polish students gathered in Warsaw in a peaceful demonstration against the Government's banning of their paper *Po Prostu*. This meeting was violently dispersed by police using tear gas and truncheons. On the following night a similar demonstration and repression led to considerable rioting; and these were followed by demonstrations and riots on October 5 and 6, when the police carried rifles for the first time.



ARKANSAS, U.S.A. A SMALL GROUP OF WHITE STUDENTS WALKING OUT OF THE LITTLE ROCK HIGH SCHOOL, AFTER A STAGED "MASS WALK-OUT" FIZZLED OUT.

On Oct. 2 President Eisenhower rejected Governor Faubus' pledge to obey the law on segregation as inadequate; and on Oct. 8 some fifty white children staged an unsuccessful "mass walk-out" in protest against the presence of Negro students and some children who had stayed away from school hanged the effigy of a Negro and set it alight outside the school.



VELSEN, THE NETHERLANDS. QUEEN JULIANA CUTTING THE TAPE TO OPEN THE TUNNEL WHICH FORMS A NEW ROAD-RAIL LINK UNDER THE NORTH SEA CANAL.

The road-rail link which has come into being with the opening on September 28 of the tunnel under the North Sea canal was planned before the war and halted during the German occupation. The total cost has been about £13,000,000.



FINTONA, NORTHERN IRELAND. THE LAST JOURNEY OF WHAT IS CLAIMED AS IRELAND'S ONLY HORSE TRAM SERVICE, WHICH STARTED SOME SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

This horse tram, with first- and second-class service inside, and third above, used to form a half-mile link between Fintona and Fintona Junction station on the Omagh-Enniskillen railway, which has ceased to operate since the end of September.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—III.



WEST GERMANY. ARRIVING AT BREMERHAVEN: THE 30,447-TON FRENCH LINER PASTEUR, WHICH HAS BEEN SOLD TO THE GERMAN FIRM NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD. The French liner *Pasteur*, which was used as a troopship throughout the war, has been sold to the German firm Norddeutscher Lloyd at a price reported as being about £1,800,000. It is understood that the liner will be refitted and renamed *Bremen*.



JAPAN. AFTER THE TYPHOON "FAYE" SWEEPED THE ISLAND OF OKINAWA AT THE END OF SEPTEMBER: FISHERMEN TRYING TO SAVE CARGOES OF FISH FROM THEIR WRECKED VESSELS IN THE HARBOUR OF TOMARI.



GREECE. REPATRIATED BY ALBANIA: GREEK HOSTAGES, ABDUCTED BY GUERRILLAS IN 1947-49, BEING GREETED AS THEY CROSSED THE ALBANIAN-GREEK BORDER.

After spending years in an Albanian concentration camp some twenty-one Greek hostages were recently released. They were greeted by their fellow-countrymen as they crossed the border into Greece on September 30. Eighteen of them had been abducted by guerillas during the war of 1947-49.



WEST GERMANY. DURING THE FIRST LARGE-SCALE POST-WAR MANOEUVRES OF THE BUNDESWEHR: GERMAN SOLDIERS MARCHING ALONG A STREET NEAR NIENBURG. The first manoeuvres of the Bundeswehr started in West Germany at the end of September. It was reported that the exercises revealed that the old efficiency of the Wehrmacht had disappeared. The performance of the troops was disappointing.



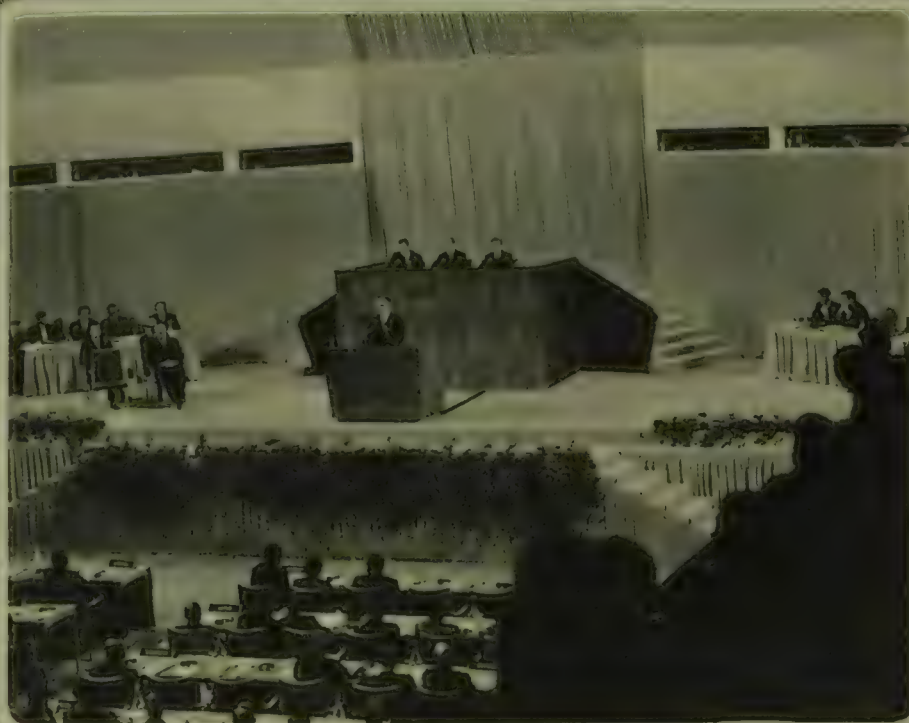
YUGOSLAVIA. THE SOVIET AMBASSADOR'S FAREWELL VISIT TO PRESIDENT TITO: MR. NIKOLAJ FIRJUBIN (LEFT) RECEIVING THE ORDER OF THE YUGOSLAV FLAG.

At a recent ceremony in Belgrade the Soviet Ambassador, Mr. Nikolaj Firjubin, who was accompanied by his wife, paid a farewell visit to President Tito before leaving for Moscow after two years in Yugoslavia. President Tito decorated Mr. Firjubin with the Order of the Yugoslav Flag.



JORDAN. THE ROYAL BLOOD DONOR: KING HUSSEIN LYING ON A COUCH AS A DOCTOR EXTRACTED A PINT OF THE KING'S BLOOD, WHICH WAS THE FIRST DONATION TO THE NEWLY-OPENED BLOOD BANK IN AMMAN.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—IV.



VIENNA. IN THE KONZERTHAUS ON OCTOBER 1: THE SCENE AT THE OPENING OF THE FIRST GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE INTERNATIONAL ATOMIC ENERGY AGENCY. Delegates and observers from some sixty-two countries gathered at Vienna to attend the first general conference of the International Atomic Energy Council, which may establish its permanent headquarters in Vienna.



SWITZERLAND. RECENTLY ENLARGED TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE EIGHT RESEARCH GROUPS AT PRESENT HOUSED THERE: THE SPHINX ALPINE OBSERVATORY WHICH IS AT OVER 8000 FT. ABOVE SEA-LEVEL ON THE JUNGFRAUJOCH.



W. GERMANY. DURING THE HANDING-OVER CEREMONY AT KIEL ON OCTOBER 1: THE 250-TON HECHT (PIKE)—THE WEST GERMAN NAVY'S SECOND SUBMARINE. Built during the war and scuttled in the Baltic in 1945, the submarine Hecht was raised earlier this year and completely overhauled before being handed over to the West German Navy at Kiel on October 1.



PARIS. OPENED AT THE GRAND PALAIS ON OCTOBER 3: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE FORTY-FOURTH SALON D'AUTOMOBILE, WHERE MANY BRITISH CARS ARE BEING SHOWN. As in the London Motor Show cars from all over the world are exhibited at the Paris Salon d'Automobile, which continues at the Grand Palais until October 13. A large selection of minicars was being shown. Many of these are made in France, where they are increasing in popularity.



INDIA. PART OF THE GREAT CROWD GATHERED TO WITNESS THE INAUGURATION OF A NEW HYDRO-ELECTRIC DAM ON THE DAMODAR RIVER, WEST OF CALCUTTA.

The Maithan Dam, the third of a series of four designed to control and exploit the waters of the Damodar River, some 150 miles west of Calcutta, was recently inaugurated by President Nehru. Besides providing electric power, the dam will prevent recurrent floods in Bihar and Bengal.



INDIA. PRESIDENT NEHRU PRESSING THE BUTTON WHICH OPENED THE SLUICE-GATES OF THE NEW MAITHAN DAM, ONE OF A SERIES OF FOUR CONTROLLING THE WATERS OF THE DAMODAR RIVER.

MODERN HOUSING FOR CAMBRIDGE.



THE TWO HOUSES TO BE DEMOLISHED TO MAKE WAY FOR THE MAIN APPROACH TO THE NEW PROJECT: 45 AND 47 HILLS ROAD, IN THE VICTORIAN PART OF CAMBRIDGE.



RECENTLY ERECTED BY SPAN DEVELOPMENTS LTD. AT HAM COMMON: A THREE-STOREY BLOCK OF FLATS OF THE TYPE PROPOSED FOR THE CAMBRIDGE SITE.



THE TALLEST PRIVATE RESIDENTIAL BUILDING YET PROPOSED IN ENGLAND: AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF THE FIFTEEN-STOREY BLOCK OF FLATS—135 FT. HIGH—WHICH IS TO BE THE CENTRAL FEATURE OF THE CAMBRIDGE SCHEME.

A FOUR-ACRE site in Victorian Cambridge at the junction of Hills Road and Station Road has been leased from Jesus College by Span Developments Ltd., of Richmond, Surrey, who propose to erect an up-to-date housing scheme which would provide 161 dwellings in all. The project, which had been approved in outline but still awaits final permission, consists of a fifteen-storey block of flats—135 ft. high and measuring 54 by 64 ft. at the base—with a series of smaller two- and three-storey blocks of flats at its base. The layout follows the tradition of Cambridge with the use of pedestrian approaches through quadrangles and courts to the centre of the site, but providing adequate parking and garaging facilities off the main access. The architect is Mr. Eric Lyons, and Sir Leslie Martin, Professor of Architecture at Cambridge, has been consulted throughout. It is hoped that construction will start in the new year and will be completed in about fifteen months.

WARSHIPS IN BRITISH DOCKS.

WHILE taking part in the recent N.A.T.O. exercises, the U.S. nuclear-powered submarine *Nautilus* spent her longest period under water, and surfaced 40 miles east of Bishop Rock at midnight on September 30 after 14 days 4 hours. Her captain, Commander W. R. Anderson, said that her performance during the exercises "exceeded expectations." During the fourteen days under water she steamed 5007 miles at an average speed of 15 knots. The 59,650-ton U.S. aircraft carrier *Forrestal*, which had also taken part in the N.A.T.O. exercises, paid her first call to a foreign port when she docked at Southampton, and came alongside close to the graving dock occupied by H.M.S. *Ark Royal*.



ARRIVING AT PORTLAND HARBOUR ON OCTOBER 1: THE U.S. NUCLEAR-POWERED SUBMARINE *NAUTILUS*, WHICH HAD RECENTLY SPENT HER LONGEST PERIOD UNDER WATER.



THE FIRST OCCASION ON WHICH SHE DOCKED AT A PORT OUTSIDE THE UNITED STATES: THE U.S. AIRCRAFT CARRIER *FORRESTAL* MOVING INTO SOUTHAMPTON ON SEPTEMBER 30.



TOGETHER IN SOUTHAMPTON DOCKS: THE BRITISH AIRCRAFT CARRIER *ARK ROYAL* IN THE FOREGROUND WITH THE U.S. CARRIER *FORRESTAL* BEYOND TO THE LEFT.

ONE OF THE GREATEST BATTLES OF WORLD WAR II.

"CASSINO: PORTRAIT OF A BATTLE." By FRED MAJDALANY.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

HITLER said of the Battle of Cassino that it was the only battle of his war that reminded him of Ypres and Verdun in the First World War—he may have preferred to forget Stalingrad. It was very prolonged, consisting of four several terrific struggles spread over five months and linked by perpetual bombardment. The first battle was fought in the bitter Italian winter, the last in the blazing Italian summer, and both over terrain as difficult as armies could conceivably have to face, with crowded mountains intersected by ravines and rapid rivers, and the steep hills covered with boulders, often pathless, and made of solid rock in which it was impossible for the attackers to dig trenches, but in which the defending Germans, who had plenty of time for preparation, could blast or build defensive positions of the most formidable kind. Cassino, the town and the great monastery crowning its hill, blocked the roads leading to Rome and the North, and their possession by the Germans precluded that junction of the Eighth and Fifth Armies with the force landed at the Anzio beach-head, which was essential for progress to Rome and the north. To have invested and contained this precipitous stronghold might have occurred to an old-time school of warriors; but, under modern conditions, we hadn't the troops to do it—apart from which, as General Alexander wrote to a questioning ex-soldier Prime Minister, flanking movements were not possible.

Mr. Majdalany was there as an infantry officer: saw it all on the spot, and returned as a *revenant* later; he has fortified his memory by resort to the despatches and books of all sorts of commanders on both sides, by letters to and from captured or killed prisoners, and even by interviews with Benedictine monks. He has taken a very fair view, even when he has to indulge in military criticism, of operations. As his book goes on (and I doubt if even my skilful colleague Cyril Falls could compress an account of all the operations into one page) he tends to forget the war at large and concentrate on the monastery on the hill. To both sides, he suggests, Cassino became a Thermopylae. Each side, forgetting what was happening in the rest of the world, lived in the spirit of "They shall not pass." The German

were going to run a defence-line, if not through the monastery, at least a few yards below it. A German officer (he was really an Austrian Catholic named Schlegel) came to the Abbot and begged him to allow all his movable treasures to be shifted. The Abbot was resolute and swore that everything should stay put. There was a second visit, and the result was still nothing. At a third visit a huge convoy of German lorries arrived, with packing materials. All the movables (including, I suppose, the early manuscripts of Homer, Virgil, Horace, *et al.*) were taken to Spoleto, and then to Rome. A few missing loads were discovered in Germany after we overran the place. It is an odd thing that Schlegel belonged to the Hermann Goering Division. For



VIEWED FROM THE TOWN RUINS: CASTLE HILL WITH MONASTERY HILL IMMEDIATELY BEHIND IN THE DISTANT BACKGROUND. (Hulton Picture Library.)

Illustrations reproduced from the book "Cassino: Portrait of a Battle"; by courtesy of the publishers, Longmans, Green and Co.

it was Goering who proclaimed the "Baedeker Raids" on England: in other words, the destruction of beautiful buildings in beautiful cities. I think it is time that somebody, preferably Mr. Trevor-Roper, wrote a thorough biography of that strange creature, who wanted, if he could not possess beautiful things, to destroy them.

The impeccable commander, in all this story, is General Alexander. Many controversial points arise; for example, the American General Clark switched, against orders, the Anzio detachments' course from a pincer-movement which would have captured, or sent in routed retreat, the German forces, to a direct march on Rome. General Clark, who seems to have had the mind of an advertising-man, had the idea that the British wanted to get to Rome first (whereas General Alexander, as a soldier, was thinking of putting the enemy out of action): he got to Rome first and had a Press conference on the Palatine.

Controversy about that will, I suppose, be waged later. So also controversy about the snatching of divisions from General Alexander for the Normandy invasion, just as he was going to sweep the Germans to the Alps.

The author makes his views clear, without arguing. He has written a noble book, admitting the nobility of the soldiers on both sides. He has

also written a book: the grandeur of his theme has frequently lifted his prose, though he has never attempted "fine writing."

In all this struggle for the mountain and the monastery, in which a handful of monks, an aged Abbot, and a few whimpering grandmothers and children

(taking refuge from a war which they did not understand), many men and nations were involved. The long assault on that monastery engaged tremendously brave American divisions, a superb New Zealand division, an Indian division (which preserved an ancient tradition of loyalty between Indians and Englishmen), and miscellaneous units from all quarters of the globe.

Amongst those men were the Poles. Throughout modern times they have had a "bad show," sandwiched between the greedy Russians and the grim Prussians: once more, when Stalin made his deal with Hitler, they found themselves carved up, as they were in the cold-blooded "Partitions" of the eighteenth century.

They, being gentlemen, kept going, and refused to surrender. This author says that the Poles (who were far from their country and with only a distant hope of rescuing it from the pounce of the Bear) "completed the destruction of the Hitler Line by taking Piedimonte. In a fortnight these two under-strength Polish divisions



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK WHICH IS REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: MR. FRED MAJDALANY.

Mr. Fred Majdalany was born in Manchester in 1913, and was educated at King William's, Isle of Man. He was dramatic critic of the *Sunday Referee* from 1937-39. During the war he served with the Army in North Africa, Sicily and Italy and was awarded the M.C. Since 1946 Mr. Majdalany has been writing for the *Daily Mail* and is also a regular contributor to a number of publications. His books include: "The Monastery" and "Patrol."



BEFORE: THE CENTRAL COURTYARD OF THE MONASTERY, SHOWING THE FAMOUS BRAMANTE CLOISTER. (E.N.A.)

soldiers, judging from their letters, knew that Hitler's War was already lost. The British, when they were "resting," played cricket and football, to the bewilderment of their (how rightly) deadly serious allies, the Poles. There came a point, when the mountain was at last being won, when, under the cover of the Red Cross, patrols from both sides scrambled out for the wounded, and were allowed to pass. Over all the battles, high in its dignity, was the home of St. Benedict, from which light had spread into the Dark Ages, and in which countless classical manuscripts had been preserved and copied and passed on to us by an Order broadmindedly addicted to learning.

The Allied invaders were aware of the sanctity of the place. The octogenarian Abbot simply could not believe that our own day could produce the savagery which might destroy it, and its priceless treasures; the Germans knew that they



AFTER: THE CENTRAL COURTYARD, SHOWING THE RUINS AND DESOLATION AFTER THE BATTLE OF CASSINO. (Imperial War Museum.)

and their Armoured Brigade had lost 281 officers and 3503 other ranks—of whom one-third were killed, and only 102 missing. These terrible figures speak for themselves. The gallantry of the Poles was beyond praise and there is a particular poignancy in the inscription on the memorial in their war cemetery which now stands on the slopes of the hill known as Point 593:

We Polish soldiers
For our freedom and yours
Have given our souls to God,
Our bodies to the soil of Italy
And our hearts to Poland."

It is the Polish equivalent of Rupert Brooke's: "There's some corner of a foreign field, That is for ever England." "By their selfless immolation," says our author, "the Poles converted that grim mountainside into a memorial to soldiers everywhere."

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 610 of this issue.

* "Cassino: Portrait of a Battle." By Fred Majdalany. Illustrated. (Longmans: 21s.)



THE ROYAL MASONIC SCHOOL AT BUSHEY, HERTFORDSHIRE: A VIEW OF THE IMPRESSIVE SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

The Royal Masonic Institution for Boys was founded in 1798, and in 1867 the Royal Masonic School was opened. It moved to its present site at Bushey at the beginning of this century. The fine School buildings at Bushey are set in beautiful and spacious grounds, and were designed by Messrs. Gordon and Gunton. The Chapel and Junior School are the work of different architects, and were added at later dates. The aim of the School is to educate

sons of Freemasons elected to receive benefits following the death or incapacity of the father. There are about 400 boarders in the Upper School, and in the Junior School about 350. Each year, approximately a hundred new boys enter the School. Because of the circumstances in which boys come to the School, the seniors are encouraged to help the younger boys to overcome difficulties of adjustment which they themselves have surmounted,

Drawn by our Special Artist, Dennis Flanders.

[Continued overleaf.]



A SCENE FAMILIAR TO OLD MASONIANS: A VIEW OF THE SCHOOL FROM THE SPACIOUS PLAYING FIELDS.



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL, WHICH WAS BUILT IN 1927 ON AN ESTATE ADJOINING THE SENIOR SCHOOL.

Continued. and in this way an atmosphere of great friendliness has been created. Special arrangements are made for boys who have no family to go to in the holidays. The maintenance of discipline in the Upper School is entrusted largely to prefects, and this is one of the ways in which a sense of responsibility is developed among the boys. While some boys enter the professions, often by way of the university, for those who are destined for a career in commerce

or industry there is special provision in the School curriculum, which includes instruction in book-keeping and typing. Besides games and athletics, School activities include metal-work, as can be seen from one of our drawings, and other arts and crafts, and a notable feature of School life is the weekly school lecture, when one of the boys addresses the whole School on some topic of interest. The School has a flourishing Cadet Corps. The *(Continued above, right.)*

THE ROYAL MASONIC SCHOOL AT BUSHEY: VIEWS OF THE FINE SCHOOL

Drawn by our Special Artist, Dennis Flanders.



THE CLOISTERS: A VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS THE SCHOOL FROM NEAR THE SCHOOL CHAPEL.

Continued. end of the summer term this year was a sad occasion for the School, marking, as it did, the retirement of Mr. N. T. Sinclair, who has been Headmaster since 1938, and who, with Mrs. Sinclair, has done so much to help the School. Mr. Sinclair is succeeded by Mr. H. G. Mullens, who was previously Headmaster of Lord Williams's Grammar School at Thame, Oxfordshire. The Junior School is in the nature of a Preparatory, the Headmaster being Mr. Geoffrey Dark. The services provided for pupils at Bushey continue after the end of a boy's school career. The Royal Masonic Institution for Boys, both in London and in the provinces, helps to find employment, and, if necessary, friendly homes for Old Masonians. The Institution assists boys at schools other than Bushey, who are elected for benefits when over thirteen.



THE LARGE AND WELL-EQUIPPED SCHOOL WORKSHOP. ON THE RIGHT IS THE ENCLOSURE FOR WELDING OPERATIONS.

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS, AND THE INTERIOR OF THE SCHOOL WORKSHOP.



THE LOSS OF THE *PAMIR*: A SCENE DURING THE GREAT BARQUE'S LAST ORDEAL IN THE HURRICANE-SWEPT ATLANTIC, RECONSTRUCTED BY OUR ARTIST FROM SURVIVORS' REPORTS.

The last few hours of the four-masted sailing barque *Pamir*, which sank in a hurricane in the Atlantic on September 21 with the loss of eighty hands, have been described by the survivors, five of whom returned home to West Germany on September 29. The sixth survivor, Gunther Hasselbach, was landed at San Juan, Puerto Rico, on the same day from the French ship *Anilles*. A report, compiled from the experiences of the five survivors, stated that the first warning of the hurricane was received at 8 a.m. on Saturday, September 21, and the crew was instructed to make the ship secure against the storm. An

hour later, with winds getting very strong, but no rain, the watch was instructed to reduce sail. By then the wind was so fierce that the men were unable to take up the sails and some of them were carried away; other sails were then cut away. The force of the hurricane caused the ship to list to port 30 degrees, then to 35 and finally to 40, the maximum that the clinometer could register. No lifeboats could be launched and they were later torn from the ship by the fury of the sea, but a small rubber life-raft was launched. At about 10.45 a.m. an S O S was sent just as the ship rolled further, with her masts in the water.

The men who were hanging on the upper edge of the ship were forced to drop down an almost vertical deck "one atop another into the water." With waves 35 ft. high breaking over her, the ship paused momentarily then slowly rolled over and sank, taking with her men caught in the rigging and lines. The time was 11.15 a.m. Karl Otto Dummer, the ship's baker, and one of the survivors, later stated that during the ordeal there was no panic on *Pamir*, and the men were well disciplined. The survivors swam away from the sinking ship, taking an hour to reach an empty lifeboat. The five who survived in

this lifeboat were picked up fifty-four hours later by the U.S. freighter *Saxon*. The sixth survivor was rescued from another lifeboat by the U.S. cutter *Albatross*. At a short private meeting of inquiry in Hamburg on September 29, Captain Eggers, master of the *Pamir*, who was not on board because of sickness, said that the ship would have righted herself if she had been fitted with wooden masts. They would have snapped under the force of the hurricane, but the metal masts and wire rigging were too strong and capsized the vessel. It was understood that an official inquiry into the disaster was to be held.

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. Davis, S.M.A., and based on survivors' reports.

KING HAAKON'S LAST JOURNEY: THE ROYAL FUNERAL IN NORWAY.



KING HAAKON LEAVES THE ROYAL PALACE FOR THE LAST TIME: THE HEARSE EN ROUTE FOR THE CATHEDRAL, FOLLOWED BY THE ROYAL MOURNERS.



(Above.) THE FUNERAL CORTEGE ARRIVING AT THE CATHEDRAL. BEHIND CAN BE SEEN KING OLAV AND PRINCE HARALD AND THE FOUR KINGS.



MOURNERS FROM FOUR COUNTRIES: (L. TO R.) H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, PRESIDENT KEKKONEN OF FINLAND, PRESIDENT AGERSSON OF ICELAND, PRINCE BERNHARD OF THE NETHERLANDS.

Five reigning monarchs, two Presidents and, in all, official representatives of thirty-seven countries were present at the funeral of King Haakon VII of Norway at Oslo on October 1. H.M. the Queen was represented by H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester; and in the three-mile procession through the streets of Oslo, King Olav and Crown Prince Harald, walking behind the coffin, were followed on foot by the Kings of Sweden, Denmark, Greece and Belgium.

KING HAAKON'S COFFIN STANDING BEFORE THE ALTAR DURING THE FUNERAL SERVICE IN OSLO CATHEDRAL CONDUCTED BY BISHOP JOHANNES SMEMO.



MEMBERS OF THE DANISH ROYAL FAMILY AND RELATIONS OF KING HAAKON, WHO WAS A SON OF FREDERIK VIII OF DENMARK: (L. TO R.) COUNT FLEMMING OF ROSENBOURG, PRINCE GEORG OF DENMARK AND COUNT OLUF OF ROSENBOURG.

Queen Juliana of the Netherlands, Queen Louise of Sweden and Queen Ingrid of Denmark drove in the procession in open cars. The routes, from the Royal Palace to the Cathedral and from the Cathedral to Akershus Palace, were lined by some 4000 troops in which, at the wish of King Olav, naval units predominated; and the pavements were crowded with people showing their mourning and their gratitude for the wise and long reign of a great



(Above.) THE FUNERAL CORTEGE ARRIVING AT THE CATHEDRAL. BEHIND CAN BE SEEN KING OLAV AND PRINCE HARALD AND THE FOUR KINGS.



PART OF THE PROCESSIONAL ROUTE OF KING HAAKON'S FUNERAL, SHOWING THE GREAT CROWDS WHICH LINED THE THREE MILES OF THE ROUTE IN SORROW FOR, AND GRATITUDE TO, A GREAT KING.



(Above.) THE DOUBLE ROYAL SALUTE OF 42 GUNS FROM AKERSHUS CASTLE AFTER THE FUNERAL. IN THE HARBOUR BELOW, H.M.S. OCEAN AND U.S.S. DOSTON CAN BE SEEN.

ROYAL, FAMILY, AND OFFICIAL MOURNERS AT KING HAAKON'S FUNERAL.



THE PALL-BEARERS, ADJUTANTS OF THE LATE KING HAAKON, CARRY THE COFFIN INTO OSLO CATHEDRAL FOR THE PUBLIC FUNERAL SERVICE.



ROYAL MOURNERS: (L. TO R.) KING OLAV, CROWN PRINCE HARALD, KING GUSTAV ADOLF OF SWEDEN, KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK, KING PAUL OF THE HELLENES AND KING BAUDOUIN OF THE BELGIANS.



THE QUEEN'S REPRESENTATIVE AT THE FUNERAL: THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER (CENTRE) BETWEEN (LEFT) PRINCE ALEXANDER DESTA OF ETHIOPIA AND PRINCE FELIX OF LUXEMBOURG. BEHIND, MEMBERS OF THE DANISH ROYAL FAMILY.

King. After a short service in the chapel of the Royal Palace, attended by the Norwegian Royal family and visiting Royal mourners, the procession left for the Cathedral and the service conducted by Bishop Johannes Smemo, with six other bishops present. At the end of this service a funeral salute of 21 guns was fired and the cortege left for Akershus Castle, where King Haakon was buried alongside Queen Maud and Crown Princess Mærtha,



LEAVING AKERSHUS CASTLE: (L. TO R.) PRESIDENT KEKKONEN OF FINLAND, THE DANISH MASTER OF THE HOUNDS, QUEEN JULIANA AND PRINCE BERNHARD OF THE NETHERLANDS; AND (PARTLY HIDDEN) PRESIDENT AGERSSON OF ICELAND.

in the Royal vault which lies immediately below the chapel. At this part of the ceremony detachments of the Royal Navy and of the Green Howards were present, King Haakon having been an Honorary Admiral of the Royal Navy and Honorary Colonel of the Green Howards. A Royal family memorial service for King Haakon was to be held in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, on October 11, on the command of H.M. the Queen.



I'M told that miniatures, after being rather out of favour for some years past, are now coming back into fashion—and, true enough, now I come to think of it, I have not noticed any great number coming up at auction recently; that is generally a fair indication of the popularity or otherwise of any particular branch of the world of art—if a thing, for one reason or another, is not much in demand, it just disappears from the market, to emerge once more when conditions change. I'm not, of course, speaking of extraordinary rarities—a Holbein or a Nicholas Hilliard or even a Samuel Cooper—but of the normal run-of-the-mill miniatures which were produced in such great numbers between, say, 1750 and 1820. I suppose these pretty things (for, in most cases, pretty is the word rather than any more portentous adjective) were rather over-praised twenty or thirty years ago. Perhaps, too, there was another reason for a lack of interest in them; they are, of necessity, painted with a minute exactitude wholly different to the broad slashing treatment characteristic of nearly all modern masters. Consequently, many people find them tiresomely niggling, over-sweet and over-detailed; we have, maybe, lost the habit of looking closely at anything.

I am inclined also to blame a certain type of collector who, instead of judging by quality, which is really the only criterion, bought names rather than paintings, thus encouraging the less reputable to provide nice bogus signatures. Others demanded only portraits of known personages, whence much scurrying to and fro to try and fit some unknown beauty to what was thought to

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

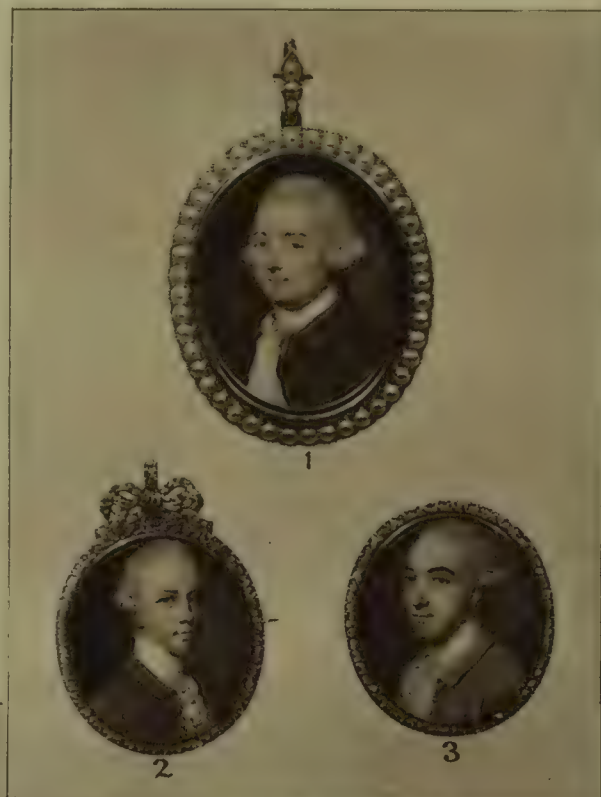
SOME ENGLISH EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY MINIATURES.

the 1770's—when John Smart, Norwich-born, was establishing himself in London, and before he sailed to India to make his fortune. There he spent ten years, from 1785 to 1795, first in Madras, then in Lucknow and Calcutta. We are told that "none of the Chiefs will submit to be painted by any other artist." That is perhaps an exaggeration, but he was undoubtedly much in demand and returned with a considerable nest-egg.

To me he always seems a far better miniature-painter than little Richard Cosway (Fig. 6), that rather endearing, superstitious and versatile flop who was the darling of his generation but whose portraits,

with him as a servant (I presume as a studio helper). After two years, in 1785, this young man, then aged twenty-two, set up on his own and made a successful career until his death in 1837, just before the advent of the camera more or less destroyed the profession of miniaturist—or, at least, made it exceedingly difficult and chancy. A good, competent practitioner (Fig. 7), better at reproducing handsome features than in delineating character—in short, one of the many who took Cosway as their model. I find the young man of Fig. 4, in his blue coat with its red-and-white-striped facings, a better, more intimate portrait, and its maker, Philip Jean, an altogether more interesting painter. Jean was born at St. Ouen, Jersey, in 1755, and as a boy served in the Navy under Admiral Rodney. It is curious to find a native of the Channel Islands referred to by our insular selves, when he exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1787, as "this ingenious foreigner," but so it was. He seems to have made a reasonable living at his profession none the less, and there is an oil painting by him (presumably not a miniature) of George III in the Court House of St. Heliers. No doubt many of his miniatures still belong to old Jersey families.

I have room for one more, and this of a different category—a miniature on enamel, not on parchment or card or ivory. This is attributed in the catalogue to Jean Petitot (Fig. 5), by which, I presume, is meant the younger Jean Petitot, the eldest of his father's seventeen children, though it is by no means easy to distinguish between the work of father and son. Miniature painting on enamel, though attractive, never became common, no doubt because the firing (the fixing of the various colours under heat) was so difficult. But it was practised occasionally, and those who saw the George Stubbs Exhibition at the Whitechapel Art Gallery last year will doubtless remember some quite large experiments by that most industrious and engaging of painters. Of the two Jean Petitots, the father, born in 1607, came to England about 1637 and worked for Charles I. He was a Protestant and found himself in trouble



FIGS. 1-3.
ALL DATING FROM
THE 1770's: THREE
MINIATURES BY
JOHN SMART (1741-
1811), WHICH ARE
DISCUSSED BY
FRANK DAVIS. THE
MINIATURES
SHOWN ON THIS
PAGE WERE SOLD
AT CHRISTIE'S ON
OCTOBER 4—FIG. 2
REALISING A
RECORD PRICE OF
900 GNS.
(Height of Fig. 1:
1½ ins.)

particularly of women, are liable to be insipid. There exists a rather unkind but, none the less, shrewd contemporary criticism of him—"Dapper Cosway's very pretty portrait of his very pretty self," which, none the less, puts the case against him in a nutshell. Perhaps the distinction between the work of the two men can be expressed thus. You can imagine the average John Smart, and certainly the miniature of Fig. 3, enlarged to three or four times its actual size without loss of vigour or natural dignity; Cosway, in my view, would make a poor showing in so severe a test; his line is too unsure, his handling too loose. However, all these things are matters of opinion. In his time Cosway was enormously successful, the friend of the Prince of Wales and of everyone of importance. Moreover, he was no mean connoisseur of Old Master drawings, like Sir Peter Lely before him, his contemporary Reynolds and his younger contemporary Lawrence, and he presented the Louvre with some cartoons by Giulio Romano.

At one time a boy named Andrew Plimer, the son of a Staffordshire clockmaker, took a post



FIG. 4. "PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN," BY PHILIP JEAN (1755-1802); AND FIG. 5. "PORTRAIT OF A YOUTH," BY JEAN PETITOT (1653—AFTER 1696).
(Height of Fig. 5: 1½ ins.)

be the authentic features of the Duchess of This or the famous Mrs. That. All these antics are beside the point: irrespective of the sitter or the artist, the painting is either good or not so good, and that's all there is to it. Nor is it reasonable to expect everything by even the best practitioners to be of equal quality. Homer sometimes nods, and even Rembrandt was not always at the top of his form.

It so happens that I was looking through some eighty miniatures which came up for sale at Christie's on October 4. This is written before the event, but I venture to pick out one which seems to me to stand out above all the others, and above others by the same gifted hand. It is difficult to judge by a photograph, but I think that even without the colours, most people will have little difficulty in deciding that Fig. 2 here is decidedly superior to the remainder, including the two (Figs. 1 and 3) which are also by John Smart. All three belong to the same decade—

in France after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685, but not before he had produced much fine work, mainly small portrait enamels after well-known paintings. He settled in Switzerland and died there in 1691. The son, who was born in 1653, also came to England. He arrived as a boy of fourteen and worked for Charles II until 1682. Then he represented the Republic of Geneva in Paris, and returned to England in 1696.

I think one should regard miniatures not so much as pictures but as jewels; things to be kept in a drawer and gazed over at leisure from time to time. And, indeed, very many of them were conceived in this way, as fittings for a bracelet for example (Fig. 3 was devised for this purpose), or as the jewelled ornament of a dress. Fig. 2, which I claim to be as fine as any John Smart in the world, has the most beautiful diamond frame, while Fig. 1 is enclosed in a pearl-bordered frame with a three-pearl pendant loop.



FIG. 6. "PORTRAIT OF A GENTLEMAN," BY RICHARD COSWAY, R.A. (1742-1821); AND FIG. 7. "PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN," BY ANDREW PLIMER (1763-1837).
(Height of Fig. 6: 2½ ins.)

THE WORK OF SIR GERALD KELLY SHOWN AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

A RETROSPECTIVE EXHIBITION IN THE DIPLOMA GALLERY.



"PORTRAIT OF A HEADMISTRESS": PAINTED IN 1934 AND EXHIBITED AT THE R.A. THAT YEAR. (Oil on canvas; 26½ by 31½ ins.) (Lent by St. Olave's and St. Saviour's School.)



"MRS. HARRISON": PAINTED IN PARIS IN 1907 AND PURCHASED BY SIR HUGH LANE FOR DUBLIN THAT YEAR. (Oil on canvas; 68 by 29½ ins.) (Lent by the Municipal Gallery of Modern Art, Dublin.)



"DR. RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, O.M.": A STRIKING PORTRAIT OF THE COMPOSER PAINTED IN 1953. (Oil on canvas; 35 by 45 ins.) (Lent by the Royal College of Music.)



"SAW OHN NYUN V (B.F. 97)": ONE OF SIR GERALD'S SERIES OF BURMESE FIGURE PAINTINGS, DATED 1932. (Oil on canvas; 38 by 31½ ins.) (Lent by T. J. Carlyle Gifford, Esq.)



"UP AT THE VILLA (W. S. MAUGHAM)": PAINTED AT CAP FERRAT IN 1935 AND SHOWING SOMERSET MAUGHAM CORRECTING THE TEXT OF "THE SUMMING-UP." (Oil on canvas; 30 by 25 ins.) (Lent by Alan Searle, Esq.)



"CELESTINA DEL PINO OF TRINIDAD": PAINTED AND EXHIBITED AT THE R.A. IN 1928. (Oil on canvas; 44½ by 33½ ins.) (Lent by the artist.)



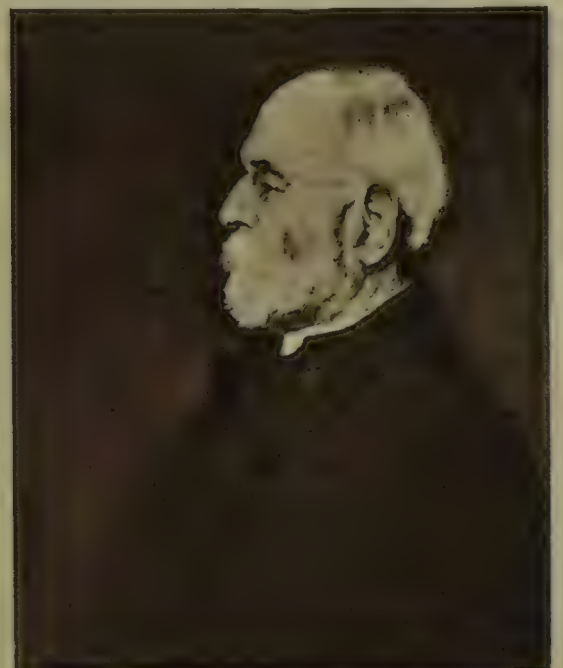
"HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER": PAINTED FROM SITTINGS AT WINDSOR IN APRIL 1939 AND MARCH 1941. (Oil on canvas; 38½ by 32½ ins.) (Lent by the artist.)

SIR GERALD KELLY, K.C.V.O., P.P.R.A., is the fourth member of the Royal Academy to be honoured in his lifetime with a retrospective exhibition. Some 300 works, selected by Sir Gerald himself, with the help of Mr. Henry Rushbury and Mr. Edward Le Bas, have been assembled in the Diploma Gallery to give a comprehensive survey of his long and successful career. Born in 1879, the son of the Rev. F. F. Kelly, Sir Gerald was educated at Eton and Trinity Hall, Cambridge. Much of his early

[Continued opposite.]



"JANE XLVI (c)": ONE OF SIR GERALD'S MANY PORTRAITS OF HIS WIFE—BEGUN c. 1923 AND WORKED ON SPASMODICALLY UNTIL 1946. (Oil on canvas; 45 by 35 ins.) (Lent by the artist.)

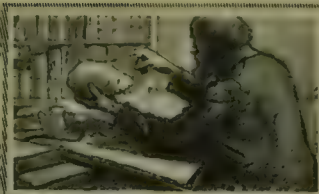


"F.F.K.": A PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST'S FATHER, THE REV. F. F. KELLY, PAINTED AT CAMBERWELL IN 1903, AND AMONG THE EARLIEST WORKS IN THIS EXHIBITION. (Oil on canvas; 22 by 18 ins.) (Lent by the artist.)

[Continued.] work was painted abroad, and the exhibition includes several striking groups of small landscapes painted during his travels. Sir Gerald was elected A.R.A. in 1922, R.A. in 1930, and President of the Royal Academy in 1949. His outstanding work as a portrait painter was crowned by the commission for the State portraits of the King and the Queen in 1945. These are shown in the exhibition, which continues at Burlington House until December 15.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



ANTS WEAVE WITH LIVING SHUTTLES.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

WHEN the human species started to make the first tools it set its feet on the long road leading to the overwhelming achievements in technology from which to-day there is no escape. This capacity to make and use tools is one of the more obvious characters that set man apart from the rest of the living world, but, as with most, if not all, human abilities there is no sharp line of demarcation between us and the rest of the animal world. There are, for example, some animals that use tools. Their number is very small, and every so often one finds the question posed, or it comes up casually in the course of a discussion, as to how many and what animals actually use an implement which is not part of their own bodily structure. A very large number are, of course, capable of craftsmanship, whether it be weaving a nest or building a shelter of sticks, stones, or what else, but usually these are accomplished by moulding or manipulating the materials with the feet, jaws or some other part of the body.

Among the true tool-users of the animal world are numbered the sea-otter of the north-east Pacific which uses a stone to crush the sea-urchins on which it feeds, and the sand-wasp which, having laid its egg in the ground, fills in the entrance to the tunnel with sand and takes a larger sand-grain in its jaws to hammer this down firmly. One of the Darwin's finches of the Galapagos uses a stick, held in its beak, to probe the crevices in the bark for insects. A bower-bird paints the walls of its bower using charcoal mixed with saliva and applied with a wad of fibre of its own manufacture. A chimpanzee is said to have bitten a piece of wood into the form of a key to fit a lock—and, of course, some chimpanzees have been known to paint pictures.

I have often listened to or taken part in attempts to list the various animal tool-users, but I do not recall ever hearing mentioned one of the most remarkable of all, the kerengga, or red tree ant. This is usually referred to as *Ecophylla*, from its scientific name *Ecophylla smaragdina*, the first part of which means house-leaf, or the ant which builds its nest in leaves. M. W. F. Tweedie and J. L. Harrison, in their book "Malayan Animal Life," published three years ago, tell us the kerengga "is known to everyone who at all frequently strays off the path in his walks in Malaya." This ant is long-legged, fairly large, and sports some unusual colours. The workers are a rusty red, the queens are bright green and the males are black. The nests are contained within the living leaves of trees and bushes, the leaves being joined together with silk. It is a great pity we do not know more about the habits of the kerengga, but our ignorance there may, perhaps, be partially explained by another quotation from "Malayan Animal Life": "These (i.e., the queens and males) can usually be found by anyone who has the courage to pull a nest to pieces." Apparently this particular ant is strongly possessive in a territorial sense, and the workers savagely attack anyone who so much as brushes against the branches carrying the nest. They do not sting in the straightforward manner of most ants, but bite with their jaws and eject an acrid fluid over the wound.

Such intense aggression seems hardly necessary in view of the skill and ease with which a tear in

the nest can be repaired, but this, doubtless, has some relation to the need for carrying out that operation undisturbed. When repairs are necessary a number of the workers station themselves along one edge of the tear and, taking a firm grip with their feet, reach over and seize the other edge with their jaws. Holding the two edges firmly in place by this means is almost the equivalent of

temporary repairs with living stitches. Meanwhile other workers bring from the nest itself a number of larvæ, the tools, if they may be so called, by which permanent repairs shall be effected.

No adult ant has the ability to produce silk. In some species the larvæ in pupating spin a cocoon of silk, in others they pupate naked, with no protective covering. The larva of the red tree ant,

sufficient workers are produced, as well as a supply of larvæ, the work of fastening the leaves together can then proceed.

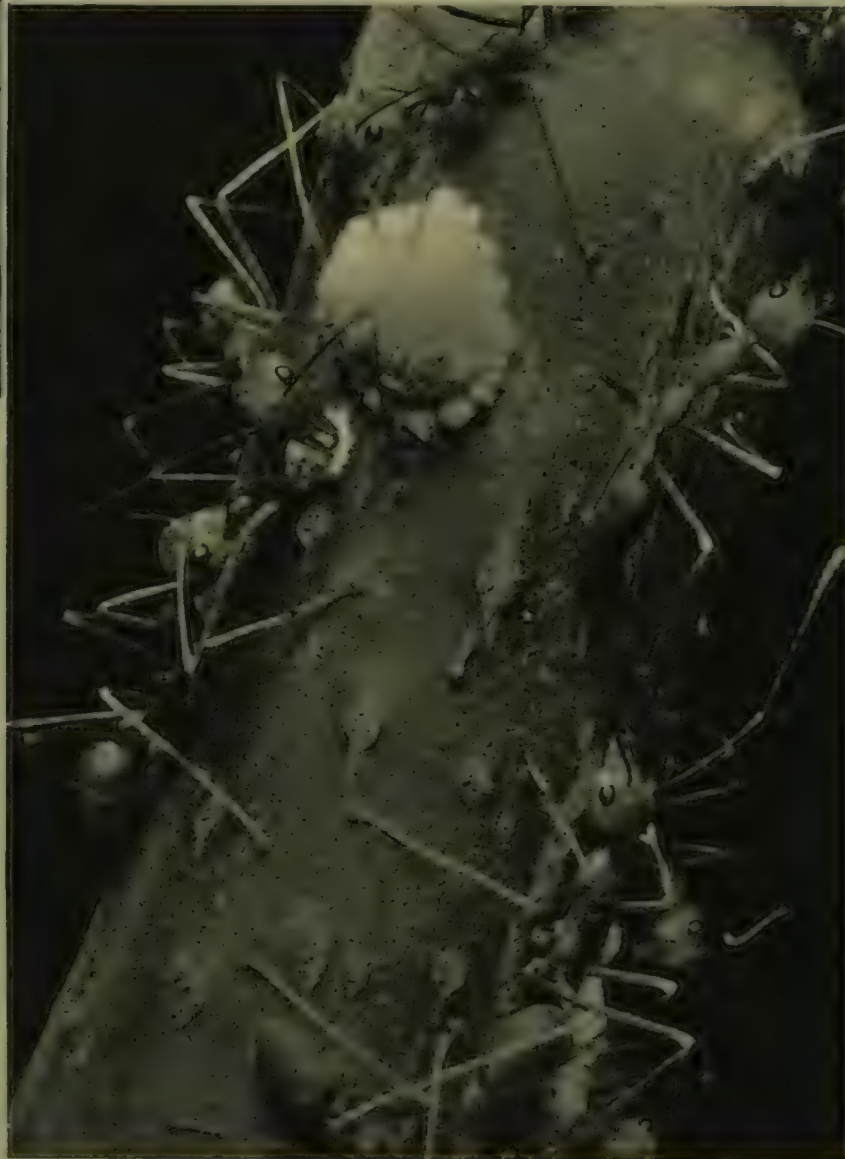
It is simple enough to say that the ants hold the leaves together while their fellow-workers sew them with silk, but even this operation requires organisation. In thinking of this I recall an occasion when a large tent canvas had been laid out on the lawn to dry and the moment had come to fold it up. Two others came forward with me to perform this operation, but the surprising thing was that so much confusion of action followed, and quite a lot of exchange of ideas and instruction by word of mouth, before the canvas was finally folded and stowed away. Always in such an operation the work will only proceed smoothly if there is a leader, or foreman, who decides in advance how it shall be done and issues very clear commands to each participant while the work is under way. Kerengga seems to be able to do a similar task to this, quietly and efficiently, without issuing orders, and without a team-leader.

It is not as though the task was always as simple as having the two edges close together, so that a row of ants merely station themselves along one edge, lean over, take the other edge in the jaws and so hold the two edges firm. Sometimes the distance between the two edges is too great to permit this. Then, instead of a single row, groups of ants will co-operate. The first ants seize the edge of one leaf with their legs and lean



PHOTOGRAPHING THE ANTS REPAIRING THEIR NESTS: MR. MICHAEL TWEEDIE, THE CURATOR OF RAFFLES MUSEUM, SINGAPORE, USING A CAMERA WHICH WAS SPECIALLY BUILT FOR HIM BY A SINGAPORE INVENTOR.

the kerengga, makes no cocoon but it does produce silk. So we have the spectacle of one group of workers holding the torn edges of a leaf together while other workers repair it, each holding a larva in its jaws and passing it like the shuttle of a loom from one edge to another. This not only fastens the two edges together, but in the end fills the space between with a stout sheet of silk. The same method is used in the first place for fastening the leaves together to protect the nest as a whole. Presumably a nest is founded as in other ants: the queen starts, as other ant queens do, by laying a few eggs, tending the larvæ hatching from them until they have reached the stage of fully-grown workers, after which these take over all the duties except egg-laying, a task to which the queen then devotes herself exclusively. If this be so, it is easy to see that the green colour of the queen could stand her in good stead, making her inconspicuous against the living leaf during the hazardous days when the foundation of the colony is her responsibility alone, and the leaves have not been drawn together in a protecting envelope. When



KERENGGA ANTS ATTENDING SOME SCALE INSECTS ON WHOSE SWEET EXUDATIONS THEY MAINLY FEED.

forward, as usual, and over each of these another ant will clamber, to hold on by its legs and reach forward. Thus, each group forms a chain in which each ant holds on to the one behind with its hind-legs, the leading ant finally being in a position to grip the other edge of the leaf in its jaws. The number of such chains, and the length of each is adjusted as the gap narrows or widens. And it is all done without leaders to direct or orders issued.

LIKE "BEINGS FROM ANOTHER PLANET":
THE AMAZING WEAVING ANTS OF MALAYA.



KERENGGA ANTS FOLDING LEAVES TOGETHER WITH THEIR JAWS AND THE HOOKS ON THEIR FEET. WHEN THE LEAVES HAVE BEEN FOLDED INTO A WATER-TIGHT COIL THEY BUILD THEIR NESTS INSIDE.



"ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH . . .": THE ANTS, POISED ON THEIR HIND LEGS, PULLING THE EDGES OF THE TORN LEAF TOGETHER BEFORE FINALLY REPAIRING THEIR NEST BY A PROCESS RESEMBLING WEAVING.

One of the few known examples of an insect making use of a tool is the ant *Oecophylla smaragdina*, which is also known as the red weaver ant, the sewing tree ant and the spinning tree ant, and, in Malaya, as the kerengga ant. This ant, which is discussed by Dr. Burton in his article on the facing page, builds its nest of leaves which it sews together with the aid of silk produced from the salivary glands of its grubs. It literally uses the grubs as shuttles, weaving them to and fro between the leaves which it has pulled together. On this, and the facing page, we reproduce what is believed to be a unique series of photographs of the kerengga ants of Malaya taken by Mr. Michael Tweedie, the curator of Raffles Museum, Singapore, who says: "At a casual glimpse the kerengga ants in my pictures look like beings from



REPAIRING A SLIT: ANTS LYING ON THE TORN LEAF AND USING THEIR WEIGHT AND JAWS TO PULL THE EDGES TOGETHER. THE "REPAIR" IS LATER COVERED WITH A LAYER OF SILK SPUN BY ANT LARVÆ.



AFTER AN ANT HAD BEEN TOUCHED BY A HUMAN: SCORES OF ANTS DESCENDING UPON IT AS IF ABOUT TO KILL IT, BUT THEY ARE, IN FACT, CLEANING IT, PRESUMABLY TO RID IT OF HUMAN SCENT.

another planet. Because of its bite most people in Malaya are familiar with the kerengga, which makes its nests in bushes or trees by folding living leaves. Few people, however, know the extraordinary method they use to join the leaves together. This can easily be observed by tearing a slit in a nest. Very soon the ants will assemble at the breach and seize one edge with their jaws, holding tightly to the other side with tiny sharp hooks on their feet. The combined pull of a number of them is enough to draw the edges together, and then other ants fetch their own larvæ from inside the nest. These larvæ—but not the ants themselves—can spin silk, like a silkworm. By passing them to and fro in the gap between the torn edges a web of silk is spun and the damage is repaired."



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

IVY, in its many forms and varieties, has always been a popular climber for clothing house and other walls. A popular but perhaps not always a

particularly wise choice. It has, of course, certain advantages. It is easy to propagate, and dead easy to grow. It is a self-clinger, needing neither trellis nor wires to give it a leg-up. But it needs regular attention. Left to its own devices it will invade the gutters, and even pass on up to the tiles or slates, where it can do untold damage. Then, too, it must be severely clipped from time to time. After a certain age, and left unclipped, it becomes a roosting-place and nesting-place for sparrows, with all the attendant litter and ceaseless chatter that go with sparrow domesticity.

The only safe way would seem to be to restrict wall-grown ivy to definite panels and spaces. I have seen ivy grown and restricted in this way, but in almost every case it has seemed to me that although the ivy was doing useful work in clothing the nakedness of a, perhaps, rather unbeautiful building, the effect might have been far more pleasing had something more interesting and colourful been chosen in the way of clothes than the monotonous, sombre ivy, which can look so like an apron of dark-green mackintosh. Yet ivy in its younger, earlier stages, fanning out as it starts out upon its climb, can look enchantingly beautiful. In this it is like kittens and puppies. "If only it could remain like that!"

On the other hand, however ivy may behave on the house, it is almost invariably well-behaved in the house. During the last few years there has been a tremendous wave of interest in plants which may be grown as permanent residents, in pots, in the house—the living house, not the greenhouse. Among the plants which have been roped in for this purpose is the ivy, in a number of distinct forms and varieties. Two forms of which I have been given specimens are a small-leaved variety, a dainty, pretty thing with ivy-shaped leaves (how else could one describe them?)—resembling, that is, the leaves of our own native ivy, *Hedera helix*, in its young state, but very much smaller. The original plant which I saw, and from which I was given cuttings, had been trained up a little fan-shaped wooden framework. My own specimen, now two years old from the cutting stage, has never been given anything to climb, poor mite. It sits in its blue-green earthen bowl at the edge of a tall bureau, down which its stems tumble to a length of a foot or so. But I notice that it is now starting to climb back up its own self, and it is obvious that it must be given an aged miniature tree-stump a foot or so high, or a pigmy rock pinnacle on which, in future, it may take climbing exercise.

My other ivy has larger leaves, whose edges are curiously frizzed or crimped. As a novelty it amuses me, but I am not at all sure that I really like it, apart from the first impact of novelty. However, in disposing of plants which one does not like entirely, there is always compensation in the immense pleasure they will bring to well-chosen recipients. One should not discard such plants; it is better to bestow them.

Another ivy which I am trying as a room plant is one of which I was given a cutting. It has smallish leaves, brightly variegated with palest creamy gold. I rather feel that when it is a little larger it will become a

IVY IN, NOT ON, THE HOUSE.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

pleasant room companion in winter. Most of these room plants are best treated as winter companions in the house, and turned out to grass for the spring and summer months.

Then there is one type of ivy, the tree ivy, which I believe would be first-rate in the house. You know, of course—or perhaps you do not—that the climbing ivies have two distinct phases in their development. They start off, when



"MY OTHER IVY HAS LARGER LEAVES, WHOSE EDGES ARE CURIOUSLY FRIZZED OR CRIMPED": *HEDERA HELIX* "HOLLY."

young, with those elegantly-shaped, deeply divided leaves, and slender stems which cling closely to tree-trunk, house wall, church tower, or whatever comes handy. That is their juvenile form. But eventually, in the fullness of time, they reach a certain height and maturity; in fact, their adult form, when they give up climbing and become branchy. Branches splay out from the main climbing stems, with leaves much simplified in outline. And on the tips of every twig on these woody branches appear flower-heads in autumn, September and October. Ivies in this adult flowering

stage are a common sight on the tops of old walls, or in the upper reaches of trees. I have been particularly struck by the beauty of ivies flowering on walls in the Cotswold villages during the past few weeks. Thousands of the little round flower-heads, each composed of many small blossoms of a delicate pale yellow-green of a soft, pearly quality. And each small blossom in the head has its quota of primrose-yellow anthers. And when the flowers are fully open they are visited by thousands of wasps and bluebottles. Later, the ivy flowers are followed by round heads of black berries, which again are most beautiful in a sombre sort of way.

A couple of years ago I took a cutting of our common ivy in its adult "tree" form, and having rooted and potted it, forgot about it, until a few days ago, when I came upon the little plant, no larger than a man's hand and no more than 6 ins. high, and with two pearly grey-green flower-heads in bud. A most shapely little bush, full of vim and character, which I at once brought into the house, where it has since opened its two heads of blossom. This flowering of my little ivy has come as a delightful surprise. I may as well own up. I took the cutting from an ivy with fine golden leaves, growing over a wall some way from any human habitation in the Cotswolds. I rather like certain gold-variegated foliage, as



A TWIG OF THE MATURE FORM OF THE COMMON HOLLY STRUCK IN A PLANT-POT TO MAKE A MINIATURE FLOWERING TREE.

This example shows well the simplified leaf form of the fully mature ivy; and a group of soon-to-open flower buds. The flowers are of "a delicate pale yellow-green of a soft, pearly quality" and they "are followed by round heads of black berries . . . most beautiful in a sombre sort of way."

Photographs by J. E. Downward.

giving a gleam of apparent sunshine in the garden in the dearest, gloomiest months of the year. And it was for that reason that I took the cutting. Meanwhile, the little plant has shed its golden habit, and reverted to normal green. On the other hand, it has suggested to me the charm of ivies in the adult form, grown as small pot specimens for enjoyment in the house in autumn and throughout the winter months. During the summer they might be stood out in some shady or half-shady place in the open garden.

On the whole, I think I prefer ivy in the house rather than on the house.

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM.

THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the personalities and events of the day.

For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department.

For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

| THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE | 12 months and Xmas No. | 6 months and Xmas No. | 6 months without Xmas No. |
|--------------------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| United Kingdom and Eire | £ 6 6 0 | £ 3 5 6 | £ 3 1 0 |
| Overseas | 6 8 6 | 3 6 6 | 3 2 0 |
| United States | \$18.50 | \$9.50 | \$9.00 |
| Canada | 5 14 6 (or \$16.00) | 2 19 6 | 2 15 0 |

ORDERS TO: SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT (LN), INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK: SOME PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



BRITISH AMBASSADOR TO JAPAN: SIR DANIEL LASCELLES.

Sir Daniel Lascelles, who has succeeded Sir Esler Denning as British Ambassador at Tokyo, recently visited the Imperial Palace there to present his letters of credence. Previously Sir Daniel had been British Ambassador at Kabul, Afghanistan, since 1953. Before that he was Ambassador to Ethiopia.



NOMINATED AS HEAD OF THE ATOMIC ENERGY AGENCY: MR. S. COLE.

On October 4 the board of governors of the International Atomic Energy Agency met in plenary session in Vienna and nominated Mr. Sterling Cole, of the U.S. delegation, to the post of Director-General, and Mr. P. Winkler, leader of the Czechoslovak delegation, as Chairman of the board of governors.



AT SADLER'S WELLS: MR. SOMERSET MAUGHAM WITH MR. JOHN GARDNER, THE COMPOSER OF "THE MOON AND SIXPENCE." Mr. Somerset Maugham, who is on a visit to London, went to Sadler's Wells on October 3 to see a performance of Mr. John Gardner's opera, "The Moon and Sixpence," which is based on Mr. Maugham's well-known novel of the same name. The opera, conducted by Mr. Alexander Gibson, was first performed last May. The same splendid sets, and most of the original cast, are in the present production.



THE NEW MAYOR OF WEST BERLIN: HERR WILLY BRANDT.

On October 3 Herr Willy Brandt, forty-three, was elected as Chief Burgo-master of West Berlin, in succession to Dr. Otto Suhr, who died recently. Herr Brandt is one of the younger and more forceful leaders of the Berlin Socialists. When Hitler came to power he left Germany and went to Norway.



A BRILLIANT SPORTSMAN: THE LATE LORD ABERDARE. Lord Aberdare, who was one of the most brilliant all-round sportsmen of his time, was killed in a motor accident in Yugoslavia on October 4. He was seventy-two. His first wife died in 1950 and last month he married Miss Grizelda Herve, the actress, who was with him in the car when the accident occurred, but who was unhurt.



(Left.) WINNER OF THE ENGLISH WOMEN'S GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: MISS J. BISGOOD

On October 4 Miss Jeanne Bisgood, of Parkstone, who is a barrister, won the English Women's golf championship at Queen's Park when she defeated Miss M. Nichol, of Hexham, by 10 and 8 in the 36-hole final. Miss Bisgood previously won the event in 1951 and in 1953.



VICTORIOUS FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE 1933: THE BRITISH RYDER CUP TEAM WHO DEFEATED THE U.S. GOLFERS BY 7½ MATCHES TO 4½.

Our photograph shows the British team before their striking victory at Lindrick when they won the singles (on October 5) by 6½ to 1½ after losing the foursomes (on October 4) by 1 to 3. (Bottom row, seated, l. to r.): M. Faulkner (who played only in the foursomes), E. C. Brown, D. J. Rees (captain), K. Bousfield and C. O'Connor. (Above, l. to r.): H. Bradshaw and R. P. Mills (who both played only in the singles), P. Alliss, B. J. Hunt and H. Weetman (who played only in the foursomes). The Ryder Cup series began in 1926 and this is only the third time that the British team have won.

(Right.) NEW CONTROLLER OF THE RED CROSS: MAJOR-GENERAL DAUNT.

Major-General Brian Daunt took up his new appointment as Controller of the Home Department at the British Red Cross Society's headquarters in London on October 1. Major Daunt, who is 57, was G.O.C. Troops, Malta, from 1953 until 1956. He won the D.S.O. in 1943.



TO COMMAND THE AIRLINER IN WHICH THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH ARE TO FLY TO OTTAWA: CAPTAIN GORDON STORE. It was announced on October 2 that the DC-7C aircraft in which the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh are to fly to Ottawa to-day, October 12, was to be commanded by Captain Gordon Store, a South African, who has been long associated with Atlantic flying.



THE DOWAGER MARCHIONESS OF READING WITH ONE OF THE KNEELERS BRITISH WOMEN ARE EMBROIDERING FOR WASHINGTON. Fifty-eight British women, among whom is Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, are embroidering seventy-two kneelers for the War Memorial Chapel in the National Cathedral at Washington, D.C. Most of them will be installed in time for the Queen's visit.



AFTER WINNING THE INDIVIDUAL TITLE IN THE EUROPEAN HORSE TRIALS IN COPENHAGEN: MISS SHEILA WILLCOX OF GREAT BRITAIN ON HIGH AND MIGHTY.

On October 5 Great Britain maintained her unbeaten record in the European Horse Trials championship in Copenhagen and Miss Sheila Willcox, riding her *High and Mighty*, won the individual title. Germany, who had started the last phase with a lead of 3.06 points, was the runner-up in the team championships. Our photograph shows Miss Willcox giving *High and Mighty* a carrot from a garland which was presented to her horse.



COMMANDER BOL OF THE NETHERLANDS NAVY (LEFT) RECEIVING THE BRITANNIA SHIELD FROM MARSHAL OF THE R.A.F. SIR WILLIAM DIXON ON OCTOBER 2.

The combined championship of swimming, boxing, shooting and fencing in the Britannia Shield competition this year was won by the Netherlands, who were placed first in both swimming and shooting and third in fencing; and so defeated the holders, the R.A.F., who were second in the boxing, swimming and shooting. Other teams competing were the U.S.A.F. (who won the boxing), the R.C.A.F. and Belgium (who won the fencing).

THE CHELSEA ANTIQUES FAIR.



ONE OF THE GROUP OF PAINTINGS FROM WOBURN ABBEY LENT TO THE SEVENTH AUTUMN ANTIQUES FAIR—CHELSEA TOWN HALL—BY THE DUKE OF BEDFORD: "VENICE: ENTRANCE TO THE GRAND CANAL FROM THE LAGUNA," BY CANALETTO.



EXHIBITED BY A DUNSTABLE FIRM: AN UNUSUALLY SMALL EARLY EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY INCISED LACQUER CABINET. (Alexander Podd, Dunstable.) (Height; 55 ins.)



MADE IN c. 1780: A RARE SHERATON ARTIST'S TABLE WITH A MINIATURIST'S COMBINED TRAVELLING EASEL AND PAINT-BOX. (Ian Askew, London, S.W.3.)



A DELIGHTFUL MID-EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY TOY: A CARVED STATE COACH DRAWN BY SIX HORSES (EACH ONLY 2 INS. HIGH). THE COACH CONTAINS A GALLANT AND A LADY. (Beckwith and Son, Hertford.)

SOME forty exhibitors from all over the British Isles are showing a great variety of pieces at the Seventh Autumn Antiques Fair, which continues at Chelsea Town Hall until October 19. The Duke of Bedford, who had arranged to open the Fair on October 9, has lent a notable group of paintings from Woburn Abbey, including two magnificent Venetian scenes by Canaletto. Among the pieces which will attract the collector of the unusual is an eighteenth-century snuff-box, which contains both a miniature telescope and a watch (Peter Francis—Stand 46). Alfred Brod, Ltd., is showing old master paintings, R. E. Abbott and Co. water-colours and paintings, and John McMaster and Baynton-Williams prints.

ACQUISITIONS AT THE V. AND A.

TWO of the set of four Hunting Tapestries—which have come to the Victoria and Albert Museum through the recent acceptance of eight major works of art from the Chatsworth Collections in settlement of estate duty—are on view at the Museum during October. One of them, "The Roe Deer Hunt," has recently been restored in Paris—the second, which shows the Falconry scene, will now be restored with the other two pieces, which are in a similar condition. The three sculptures shown here are among the group of seven pieces recently acquired by the Department of Architecture and Sculpture at the Museum.



NOW ON SHOW IN THE NEW ACQUISITIONS COURT: "THE ROE DEER HUNT"—ONE OF THE SET OF FOUR HUNTING TAPESTRIES FROM CHATSWORTH, DATING FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY AND PROBABLY MADE AT TOURNAI.

(Detail—total measurements: height, 13 ft. 4½ ins.; length, 35 ft. 3½ ins.)



"THE RAPE OF A SABINE WOMAN"; A BRONZE GROUP BY HUBERT GERHARD (c. 1540-1620), A SCULPTOR OF NETHERLANDISH ORIGIN, TRAINED IN ITALY, AND ACTIVE IN SOUTH GERMANY. (Height, 37 ins.)



THE FIRST LARGE-SCALE EXAMPLE OF GERMAN ROCOCO RELIGIOUS SCULPTURE SECURED BY THE MUSEUM: "ST. JOHN NEPOMUK," BY FRANZ MATHIAS HIERNLE (1677-1732). (Limewood: height, 5 ft. 10½ ins.)



INSPIRED BY ONE OF THE CLASSICAL BRONZE HORSES ON ST. MARK'S IN VENICE: A SUPERB BRONZE STATUETTE MADE IN NORTH ITALY IN ABOUT 1490—ACQUIRED WITH THE AID OF THE NATIONAL ART-COLLECTIONS FUND. (Height, 9½ ins.)

MATTERS SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL: HOME NEWS RECORDED BY THE CAMERA.



(Above.)
GOING UP IN SMOKE: 150-YEAR-OLD ROSSIE CASTLE, NEAR MONT-ROSE, SCOTLAND, WHICH WAS RECENTLY DEMOLISHED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE 117 FIELD ENGINEERING REGIMENT. THE CASTLE WAS SOLD FOR £1 TWENTY YEARS AGO.



OPENED BY THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION: THE BRUNEL COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY AT ACTON, MIDDLESEX, WHICH WILL HAVE COST £2,000,000 WHEN IT IS COMPLETED. The Brunel College of Technology, the first major new technical college to have been built since the publication of the White Paper on technical education, was opened by Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd, the Minister of Education, on September 30.

(Right.)
AT CHURCH HOUSE, WESTMINSTER: THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY, DR. FISHER, ADDRESSING THE TWO HOUSES OF THE CONVOCATION OF CANTERBURY WHEN THEY MET IN FULL SYNOD ON OCTOBER 1.

The marriage law of the Church and the liberty which the State allowed individual clergymen to disregard spiritual authority was the subject of the presidential address by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Fisher, when the two houses of the Convocation of Canterbury met in full synod at Church House, Westminster, on October 1. The Archbishop's statement has given rise to some criticism and controversy, but on October 2 the Lower House of Canterbury Convocation recorded its warm support of the Archbishop's statement on marriage and divorce. There was one dissident.



NOW IN SERVICE: THE NEW SIGNAL-BOX AT ST. PANCRAS STATION IN LONDON, WHICH IS POWER-OPERATED AND WILL SPEED THE MOVEMENT OF TRAINS.

A new signal-box at St. Pancras has been in service since Sunday, October 6. The power-operated signalling equipment, which with preliminary work has cost more than £400,000 to install, is operating over the three-quarters of a mile of approaches to the station. It replaces three former boxes from which signals and points were worked by hand levers.



IN THE GARDENS OF HOLYROODHOUSE, EDINBURGH: THE PRINCESS ROYAL PRESENTING NEW COLOURS TO THE 1ST BATTALION, THE ROYAL SCOTS.

The Princess Royal, as Colonel-in-Chief, The Royal Scots, presented new Colours to the regiment's 1st Battalion at a ceremony at the Palace of Holyroodhouse, Edinburgh, on October 4. The old Colours, marched off parade for the last time, were those she had presented in Glasgow thirty-one years ago.

THE 56TH ANNUAL LABOUR PARTY CONFERENCE: SCENES AND PERSONALITIES AT BRIGHTON.



GIVING HER PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS ON SEPTEMBER 30: MISS MARGARET HERBISON, M.P., CHAIRMAN OF THE PARTY. LISTENING ARE MR. HUGH GAITSKELL (LEFT) AND MR. MORGAN PHILLIPS.



THE SETTING OF THE LABOUR PARTY CONFERENCE AT BRIGHTON: THERE IS AN ICE-RINK UNDER THE FLOOR.

WITNESSING A RETURN OF UNITY TO THE PARTY: THE LABOUR PARTY'S CONFERENCE AT BRIGHTON.



MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: (FRONT ROW, L. TO R.) MR. A. BEVAN, MR. T. DRIEBERG, MR. S. WATSON, DR. EDITH SUMMERSKILL, MR. E. G. GOOCH AND MISS ALICE HORAN.



ADDRESSING THE CONFERENCE DURING THE DEBATE ON THE PARTY'S NATIONAL SUPERANNUATION PLAN: SIR THOMAS WILLIAMSON, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE T.U.C.



LISTENING ATTENTIVELY ON THE OPENING DAY: DR. EDITH SUMMERSKILL, WHO WAS RE-ELECTED TO THE WOMEN'S SECTION OF THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE.



DANCING DURING THE CIVIC RECEPTION AT THE DOME: BACON, MR. E. CASTLE, MRS. BARBARA CASTLE, THE MAYOR OF BRIGHTON AND MISS MARGARET HERBISON.



ON OCTOBER 2: (L. TO R.) MR. GAITSKELL, MISS ALICE BACON, M.P. FOR LEEDS SOUTH-EAST, AND MISS MARGARET HERBISON.



MOVING AN EMERGENCY RESOLUTION CONDEMNING THE 1957 RENT ACT, WHICH WAS CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY: MISS ALICE BACON, M.P. FOR LEEDS SOUTH-EAST.



INTRODUCING THE PARTY'S POLICY STATEMENT, "PUBLIC ENTERPRISE: LABOUR'S REVIEW OF THE NATIONALISED INDUSTRIES": MR. JAMES GRIFFITHS.



SPEAKING DURING THE DEBATE ON THE GOVERNMENT'S ECONOMIC POLICY: MR. FRANK COUSINS, SECRETARY OF THE TRANSPORT AND GENERAL WORKERS' UNION.



MOVING THE RESOLUTION CONDEMNING THE GOVERNMENT'S ECONOMIC POLICY: MR. HAROLD WILSON, M.P., THE "SHADOW" CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.



ACKNOWLEDGING AN OVATION ON ARRIVING: EARL ATTEE, THE FORMER LABOUR PARTY LEADER, BESIDE LADY ATTEE. LORD ATTEE.



AT THE PARTY CONFERENCE ON OCTOBER 1: PRIME MINISTER, RISING FROM HIS SEAT DID NOT ADDRESS THE CONFERENCE.



AN ATTENTIVE LISTENER ON THE FIRST DAY OF THE CONFERENCE: MR. HUGH GAITSKELL, M.P., PARLIAMENTARY LEADER OF THE LABOUR PARTY.



MAKING HIS MASTERLY SPEECH DURING THE CRITICAL DEBATE ON NUCLEAR WEAPONS: MR. ANEURIN BEVAN, M.P., WHO HAD RECENTLY RETURNED FROM RUSSIA.

The fifty-sixth Annual Conference of the Labour Party, which was held at Brighton from September 30 to October 4, opened with two emergency resolutions put forward by the Executive and condemning the Government's financial and economic policy and the 1957 Rent Act. Between these two resolutions, which were both carried unanimously, Mr. James Griffiths, Deputy Leader of the Party, introduced the policy statement, "Public

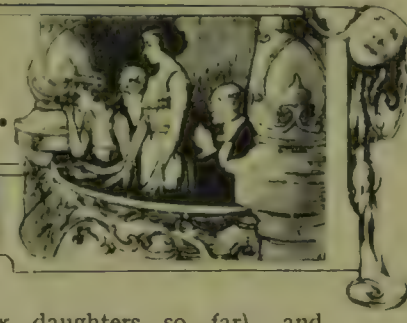
Enterprise," the Party's review of the nationalised industries, which was approved after the heavy defeat of a composite resolution. The second day was dominated by the debate on the policy statement on pensions. The proposals to pay everyone in Britain superannuation in a contributory national scheme were accepted without an opposing vote, after a lively debate. On October 1 the results of the elections for the Party's National Executive were also

announced, and did not provide any great surprises. On the third day the Conference approved the Executive's policy statement on public ownership by a majority of more than 4,000,000 votes. Mr. Gaitskell, in his first speech to the Conference, summed up the debate, in which the policy of introducing share control rather than nationalisation as a means of public ownership had been strongly opposed. One of the most stirring moments of the

Conference was Mr. Aneurin Bevan's speech in the debate on October 3 on the composite resolution which would have pledged the next Labour Government to a complete ban on nuclear weapons. After many impassioned speeches in favour of the ban, Mr. Bevan's masterly revelation of the dangers of such a one-sided policy swayed the Conference, and the resolution was substantially rejected, with a dramatic change of mind by Mr. Frank Cousins.



THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.



THOUGHTS BY THE WAY.

By J. C. TREWIN.

AN old Cornishwoman, grappling with her first dictionary, said with wisdom that one thing leads to another. It does so in the theatre, where the least likely play may prompt the oddest crop of personal programme-notes: that is, if your pencil is sharp and you do not bury your passing thoughts too deeply among the advertisements to be decipherable.

I began, on the night of Lesley Storm's comedy, "Roar Like a Dove" (Phoenix), by underlining the announcement: "The action takes place in the library of Dungavel Castle, in the Western Highlands." This name, though not the area, rang a bell. It continued to ring until I was at home and reading Sir William Watson's "Verses to the Duchess of Hamilton" which begin with the lines:

At your Dungavel, solitary and high,
That looks o'er vales of tilth to mountains
barren,
And faintly sees against the western sky
The dark, far brows of Arran . . .

Not that "mountains barren" have much place in "Roar Like a Dove." Barrenness is not a word to go with this comedy. I found myself remembering the Nobleman's speech in "The Man With a Load of Mischief": "The world is very coarse: Nature disgusts me. And yet our poets sing of her! This strapping wench, this milkmaid of a goddess, all breasts and fruition! A clownish taste." I am sure Miss Storm's Bernard would have agreed with that, though he might not have said it in so many words. Brought to the Highlands so that he might see the estate to which he would succeed, if it had no male heir in the direct line, he fled in alarm from the too-abundant new life all about him.

The American Lady Dungavel and her husband, that single-minded laird, flashed up mixed—madly mixed—memories of Henry James and Lonsdale; and when Lady Dungavel's American parents were with us, my mind was seething with stage Americans in England—from, say, Pinero's Horace Bream to the more recent visitants. Miss Storm's Americans are in no way caricatured: they are charmers. But I transcribe my rough notes to show how a dramatist can send the mind into unlooked-for byways.

I said, after "Roar Like a Dove," that the piece is a kind of fertility rite. It is perfectly harmless and can be very funny, though we do tire of the obstetric jest. The dramatist sticks to her point, even if we wander from it now and again, ask whether anything will happen on that terrace outside (all right: it is duly used for a one-man bagpipe-march), and muse upon the cost of stocking the Dungavel "drinks table" which is in perpetual use.

In effect, the play discusses the handling of a husband. Neither Lady Dungavel nor her more determined mother would be ready to make the Shakespearian speech—one of the most depressing in the canon—that ends:

Then veil your stomachs, for it is
no boot,
And place your hands below your
husband's foot:
In token of which duty, if he please,
My hand is ready, may it do him ease.

If Emma Dungavel had delivered Katharina's speech to her husband, he might not have heard it; he would have waved a vague hand and told his bailiff to look after the new mare. But if the words—and there are few remoter possibilities in the Drama—had been spoken by Muriel Chadwick (Emma's mother) in the presence of her husband, the poor man would have passed out on the library carpet.

We can say, if it does not sound too pompous, that "Roar Like a Dove" is largely about women's duties and women's

rights. It is a very feminine piece: sometimes a charming frivol, sometimes betraying a curious lack of invention. My mind flickered less than you may have assumed: it is not a substantial comedy, but it could well have been a bore, to be frequented by masochistic baby-sitters on their evenings off. It is nothing of the sort. Call it intermittently attractive chatter-comedy, though I know its charm will be



AT SADLER'S WELLS: A SCENE FROM THE REVIVAL OF MENOTTI'S OPERA "THE CONSUL" SHOWING NIKA MAGADOFF (ROWLAND JONES) AS THE MAGICIAN WHO IS TRYING TO CONVINCE THE SECRETARY (ANNA POLLAK) OF HIS IDENTITY. SEATED (LEFT) IS MAGDA (AMY SHUARD).

nursery (six daughters so far), and Evelyn Varden and Paul McGrath as her parents—for once a persuasive stage family—come into London to a cheerful welcome; and two British actors, John McCallum and Anthony Ireland, are each well in the play as the peer whose heart is too permanently in the Highlands, and the cousin who reminds me vaguely—again by the way—of a cross between a Pinerotic *raisonneur* and one of Lonsdale's onlookers (the Lonsdale man would have had more wit).

It will be noticed that my allusions are references back. In spite of the feats of Nature, the milkmaid-goddess, the play is not at all forward-looking. It is content to be just a comedy, gently brisk (as in the last scene but one) or off-key (as in the second scene of the second act). Angry passions need not rise. It is simply a bit of the Theatre of Entertainment, and for some reason it can lure one to the least expected quotation. I doubt whether Miss Storm knew that she would bear me to Sir Thomas Overbury on a Country Gentleman—"His travel is seldom farther than the next market town, and his inquisition is about the price of corn . . . Nothing under a subpoena could draw him to London"—and, again, on a Good Woman: "She is much within, and frames outward things to her mind, not her mind to them. She wears good clothes, but never better; for she finds no degree beyond decency."

"Share My Lettuce," the revue at the Comedy, is compact—shall I say?—of agreeable green thoughts: it is a fresh revue, and a restful one. Without drawing attention to its cleverness, it slips gently through a sequence of brief scenes: one might almost be lying on one's back—among the lettuces, no doubt—upon a spring day and watching the mildly-varying patterns of the sky. It is a change to have this cool, civilised humour, practically free of self-conscious exhibitionism—though one or two scenes are superfluous—and with some pleasantly-controlled craziness.



"COOL, CIVILISED HUMOUR, PRACTICALLY FREE OF SELF-CONSCIOUS EXHIBITIONISM": "SHARE MY LETTUCE" (COMEDY), SHOWING PHILIP GILBERT AND MAGGIE SMITH DETERMINED TO HEAR THE SECRETS OF KENNETH WILLIAMS' TAPE-RECORDER IN A SCENE FROM THE REVUE.

denied by those who will not agree that entertainment is a large part of the theatre's task.

The acting is confident and right. Anne Kimbell, who is a little out of temper with the

work, and it is a relief.

Let me confess that my last quotation was not spontaneous. My eye caught it when I was checking the Overburys, and my "Share the Lettuce" programme is free of any annotation. Still, the fact that it did lead, indirectly, to so apt a find makes me marvel, again, at the theatre's trick of beckoning us up the bypaths. I look forward now to the coming tour with Miss Grenfell, who knows very well how one thing can lead to another.

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"JOYCE GRENFELL AT HOME" (Lyric, Hammersmith).—Miss Grenfell again as a company in herself. (October 8.)

"THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI": AN EPIC WAR NOVEL FILMED.



AT THE HEAD OF HIS MEN: LIEUT.-COLONEL NICHOLSON (ALEC GUINNESS) IS AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE TO HIS FELLOW PRISONERS IN THE JAPANESE PRISON CAMP.



A CLASH BETWEEN COMMANDERS: COLONEL SAITO (SESSUE HAYAKAWA), THE JAPANESE COMMANDER OF THE PRISON CAMP, LOSES HIS TEMPER WITH NICHOLSON.



THE FOCAL-POINT OF THE STORY: THE BRIDGE BUILT BY THE PRISONERS, WHICH BECAME AN OBSESSION WITH COLONEL NICHOLSON.



STILL DEFIANT AFTER ENDURING SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, COLONEL NICHOLSON IS SALUTED BY HIS MEN AS HE IS MARCHED BEFORE THE JAPANESE COMMANDER.



ON THEIR WAY TO DESTROY THE BRIDGE: LIEUTENANT JOYCE (GEOFFREY HORNE), MAJOR WARDEN (JACK HAWKINS) AND SHEARS (WILLIAM HOLDEN), AN AMERICAN WHO HAD ESCAPED FROM THE PRISON CAMP.



AN EPIC END: UNDERLINING THIS FILM'S MESSAGE OF THE FUTILITY OF WAR: NICHOLSON, AFTER TRYING TO PREVENT THE DEMOLITION, FLEES FROM THE FIRING OF MAJOR WARDEN, TRIPS AND SETS OFF THE CHARGE WHICH DESTROYS THE BRIDGE.

The film "The Bridge on the River Kwai"—a Sam Spiegel Horizon-British production in Technicolor and CinemaScope, released by Columbia Pictures—is written by Pierre Boulle, and based on his novel of the same title. The film tells the story of a bridge built by British prisoners of war, in the Siamese jungle, for the Japanese. The senior British officer, Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson (Alec Guinness), comes into conflict with the Japanese commanding officer

(Sessue Hayakawa) and gallantly faces up to solitary confinement and other hardships. Having won a moral victory over the Japanese, Nicholson sets out to prove the superiority of his men by building a really first-class bridge. The building of the bridge becomes an obsession with him and when a demolition party led by Major Warden (Jack Hawkins) is brought to the bridge by Shears (William Holden), Nicholson vainly tries to stop its destruction.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE CHOICE OF THE WEEK.

NOW and then we come on a special variety of novel, which could do with a more exact name. "Story" gives the wrong slant, for it is concerned less to improvise than to illustrate; it might be called a dramatic essay. "The Animal Game," by Frank Tuohy (Macmillan; 15s.), a first novel of very unusual brilliance, falls into this group, setting out not to unfold a tale, but to illustrate the whole nature of life in a South American country, with good reason anonymous. And aptly so: for this—according to Celina Fonseca—is "the most boring continent in the world"; the place where there can be "no wars, no nobility of action and no great art," where nothing memorable can happen, and the pattern is such a jumble that no relationships can exist. El Dorado has turned into the continent of indifference. The very peasants are all abroad, and "the huge, empty territory still bores them after four centuries." In the middle class, gain is only a means to stagnant respectability; and the "elite" are a myth, even if they go back 500 years, like the Fonsecas. As for the foreign colony, stultified by exile, lacking even attitudes to hold on to—for them, vacuity is complete.

The reverse of this medal is the Animal Game. Natives are familiar with it as an underground lottery, a "numbers racket"; but to the foreigner, it sounds as though one could buy a ticket for an animal world, outside the sphere of the human will. And he is not far wrong. There is one ticket of escape from vacuity—a devouring passion. These extremes are horribly symbolised at the outset, by the screaming of pigs devouring each other in a locked truck during a railway strike, with an indifferent crowd standing by. For entrance to the Animal Game is not cheap. Here we see a number of people who have taken tickets. There is Celina, tearing herself to bits over the monumentally shady and destructive Gregory Cowan. There is her stupid young brother Jango, rushing on political martyrdom for a mock ideal. There is the German Jewess, treated as an untouchable in her youth, and now recouping with a demented negrophobia. There is the vast, capable Mrs. Newton, homesick for a lost life, battling tooth and nail for a grotesque marriage. . . . Only "dummies" in the game, like Gregory and the unfortunate little Newton, ever get out—and then possibly in *extremis*. But there are few ticket-holders, at least in the middle class. The compact majority are not tempted; others, like Morris the sensitive newcomer, have cold feet. Morris is the focal-point; it is through his eyes—while he is failing to go overboard with Celina—that we get most of the astonishing social view.

OTHER FICTION.

"The Lady," by Conrad Richter (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), is, so to speak, a refined Western; a yarn of New Mexico in its horse-and-buggy days. Jud was ten years old when his father drove off on an errand for the "commission house" and never came back, and when he was taken to live with his second cousin, the Judge. Cousin Albert Sessions and his wife have a little boy. They are kind people; Doña Ellen, the "Lady," with her beauty and wiles, her Spanish temper and love of horses, is enchanting into the bargain; while Lawyer Beasley, who married her sister Ana and lives next door, is a complete scoundrel. And yet, there is something equivocal about the Lady. There is a cloud over that first murder—the shooting of Beasley's cattleman—though her brother Charley owns up to it. In spite of which, a jury of sheepmen find him not guilty. So then, Charley has to be shot . . . and so on: just like an Icelandic saga. Finally, the time comes for Judge Sessions to go off on circuit, through a remote wilderness. When the Lady can't hold him back, she insists on his taking their little boy . . . and perhaps it would be wrong to say more. The tale has a really haunting note, and there is great beauty in the landscape, as Jud sees it with Willy on summer days. But the Lady, the egger-on, though finely conceived, is not always so good in detail.

"The Mendelman Fire," by Wolf Mankowitz (André Deutsch; 12s. 6d.), is a collection of oddments. First, the title-story: the longish, funny and touching story of Mendelman, the inspired salesman, his old friend the Demon Accountant, his daughter Rosa, and his device for setting her up after a last bankruptcy. This was my favourite: because of the length and *milieu*, and because the old friend Botvinnik, who is also the chronicler, has such a delightful turn of style. The others are in two groups: "Good Business with Sentiment"—English and rather so-so—and "A Village Like Yours," displaying the author's "young grandfather" in his Russian boyhood. Novel and engaging.

In "The Man With Yellow Shoes," by Anthony Heckstall-Smith (Wingate; 12s. 6d.), a little middle-aged bachelor on a pleasure cruise happens to miss the ship at Port Said, and is thus hurled into an Arab-Soviet plot—something to do with the Canal crisis—involving the murder of a British archaeologist-agent whose body has disappeared. There is a full quota of traps, chases, rescues and sudden deaths; and though I don't know quite what was intended or achieved, it is lively going.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

AS everybody enjoys a good king hunt, I have no hesitation in putting before you this game from Paignton in which P. H. Clarke sent his opponent's king reeling. R. W. Bonham is the world's champion blind player; has dominated Worcestershire chess, whether blindfold or sighted, for decades:

| SICILIAN DEFENCE. | | | |
|---|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| P. H. CLARKE | R. W. BONHAM | P. H. CLARKE | R. W. BONHAM |
| White | Black | White | Black |
| 1. P-K4 | P-QB4 | 4. Kt×P | Kt-B3 |
| 2. Kt-KB3 | Kt-QB3 | 5. Kt-QB3 | P-Q3 |
| 3. P-Q4 | P×P | 6. B-K2 | |
| 6. B-KKt5 is having an extended vogue here but this older line is perfectly sound. | | | |
| 6. | P-KKt3 | 8. Q-Q2 | Kt-KKt5 |
| 7. B-K3 | B-Kt2 | | |
| To try to avoid conceding bishop for knight, White would now have to tie himself up in knots; however, he gains in development. | | | |
| 9. B×Kt | B×B | 10. P-B4 | B-Q2 |
| Anything else would set Black troublesome problems through the danger of the bishop being cut off from its base by P-KB5. | | | |
| 11. Castles(K) | Castles | 15. K-R1 | Q-Kt3 |
| 12. QR-Q1 | Kt×Kt | 16. R-B3 | P-B4 |
| 13. B×Kt | B-QB3 | 17. R-K3 | P×P |
| 14. B×B | K×B | 18. Kt×P | P-KR3 |

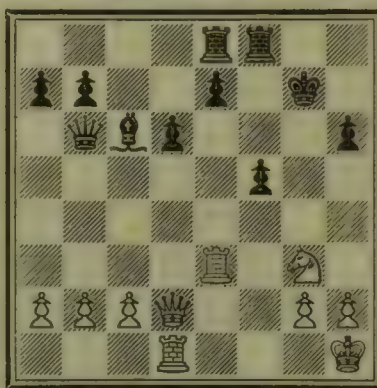
I consider the knight too good to be left there and would prefer 18. . . . B×Kt to the move played, after which I should not rate Black's perils too pessimistically.

If Clarke was planning to reply to 18. . . . R×P by 19. R-QKt3, I might point out that 19. . . . QR-KB1, besides protecting the attacked rook, threatens mate and would have left him an awful lot to think about.

He probably planned (18. . . . R×P); 19. Kt-Kt5, further 19. . . . R-KKt5; 20. R×Pch, K-Kt1 seems at least as interesting for Black as anything that happened in the game.

19. Kt-Kt3 QR-K1 20. P-B5! P×P

(Black.)



(White.)

| | | |
|---|------|-------------|
| 21. R-K6 | R-B3 | 22. Kt×Pch |
| Black must have overlooked this. Now he has not even the consolation of a pawn, and his king is sent on a long and fatal journey. The rest, though never simple, can be readily comprehended. | | |
| 22. | K-B2 | 26. Q-Kt5ch |
| 23. R×Rch | K×R | 27. P-B3ch |
| 24. Q×RPch | K×Kt | 28. R-Q1ch |
| 25. R-KB1ch | K-K4 | 29. P-Kt3ch |
| | | Resigns |

lively pen. I was interested to see that he blames those responsible for propaganda among the Partisans for allowing them to fall into Communist hands. This is a subject on which I have long felt strongly. As his Australian friends might say: "Too right!"

Still dealing with the medical profession, but jumping back a couple of centuries, we come to "The Quicksilver Doctor: The Life and Times of Thomas Dover, Physician and Adventurer" (John Wright and Sons, Ltd.; 21s.), by Kenneth Dewhurst. Even Dr. Lindsay Rogers, adventurous as he was, looks a bit of a stay-at-home compared with Thomas Dover (who gave his name to the famous powder). He set off on one of the greatest privateering expeditions of all time, during the course of which he rescued Alexander Selkirk, the lay model for Robinson Crusoe. His story is admirably told with scholarship and zest.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

THE TRAGEDY OF R.101; AND MEDICAL MEMOIRS.

THE younger generation will scarcely be able to imagine the shock and horror which we felt when we heard the news of the crash and destruction of the great airship the *R.101* in 1930. For us it was as horrifying as the sinking of the *Titanic* had been for our fathers. I was returning from Germany and crossed the Channel from the Hook of Holland in the tail end of the tremendous storm which was the final cause of the disaster. In Germany and in Holland flags were flying at half-mast. Complete strangers of all nationalities came up and expressed sympathy. Since then, of course, the loss of forty-eight people would be of small significance in a world which has become accustomed to slaughter on a gigantic scale. There was something, however, about the *R.101* which caught the horrified imagination of the world. Perhaps it was partly due to all the advance publicity and ballyhoo which surrounded it. The tragedy of the *Titanic* was heightened by the fact that the Press of the world had referred to her as being "unsinkable." Lord Thomson, the Air Minister in Ramsay MacDonald's Socialist Government, who perished with the *R.101* said: "She's as safe as a house—except for the millionth chance." Mr. James Leasor, who has retold the story in "The Millionth Chance" (Hamish Hamilton; 18s.), has taken that phrase as the title for his book. In actual fact, as emerges from his book, the odds against the *R.101* getting safely and successfully to India on her maiden flight were about a million to one against.

Owing to Lord Thomson's insistence, she set off for her maiden voyage almost unfinished, and certainly without having undertaken any trials in bad weather. Her giant gas-bags, holding 5,500,000 cub. ft. of highly inflammable hydrogen, chafed and rubbed and leaked at a hundred points. A single spark could and, in the end, did destroy her. Her designers, her crew and those who had been intimately connected with her, set off full of forebodings. Even had the weather been fine throughout the route it is doubtful whether she could have got to her destination safely. To set off in one of the worst storms in many years was sheer insanity.

Mr. Leasor, from the statements of the half-dozen survivors, has brilliantly reconstructed the last dramatic moments before she crashed into the hillside near Beauvais. Perhaps the luckiest man was Mr. Harry Leech, the foreman engineer, who was in the heart of the airship in the smoking-room. "As he tore at the door, kicking it with his feet, flinging his shoulders against the panels, hoping that one would give, he heard the engine telegraph begin to ring with a note of fearful urgency, and then a roar as of a cataract of water, or the thunder of breakers on the beach: the noise of 5,500,000 cub. ft. of hydrogen taking flame. Harry Leech was marooned in the heart of a furnace in a room without a door or window." Somehow, incredibly, he survived.

Yet indirectly the disaster which shook the nation may have later saved it. For the abandonment of airship building led the Air Ministry to concentrate on heavier-than-air aircraft, of which the most notable were the *Spitfire* and the *Hurricane*.

One of the most remarkable air services in the world is the Royal Flying Doctor Service, which provides medical help and attention for the isolated individuals or communities of Australia's "Outback." It was founded in 1928 by the Very Rev. John Flynn, and now provides air ambulances and flying doctors which cover the whole of the Australian continent. Mr. Harry Hudson travelled 20,000 miles to observe the service at work. He tells its stories in "Flynn's Flying Doctors" (William Heinemann; 25s.). Not all the tale is serious; much of it is amusing and all of it is full of human interest. The book is delightfully illustrated with pen-and-ink drawings from the author's sketch-book. And the whole story is one of which Australia and her doctors may be justly proud.

From neighbouring New Zealand there came to the Middle East, in the war, a Dr. Lindsay Rogers, who was serving with the Eighth Army in the desert. However, he decided that he would prefer a more exciting assignment, with the result that he joined S.O.E. and thereafter served with the Yugoslav Partisans. In "Guerilla Surgeon" (Collins; 18s.) he writes all his adventures with modesty, sometimes movingly, and always with a



THE CRIMEAN WAR RECORDED IN STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY FIGURES: A GROUP OF PATRIOTIC PIECES MADE DURING THE WAR YEARS, WITH THE CHARMING "SOLDIER'S FAREWELL" IN THE CENTRE. (Height, 13½ ins.).



THE HEADS OF THE ALLIED STATES WHICH FOUGHT THE RUSSIANS IN THE CRIMEAN WAR: (L. TO R.) QUEEN VICTORIA (Height, 17½ ins.), THE SULTAN, THE KING OF SARDINIA AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.



THE HEROINE OF THE CRIMEAN WAR: ONE OF SEVERAL STAFFORDSHIRE FIGURES OF MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. (Height, 5 ins.).



MILITARY LEADERS IN THE CRIMEAN WAR: (L. TO R.) FIELD MARSHAL LORD RAGLAN, WHO COMMANDED THE BRITISH CONTINGENT; MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD, THE FRENCH COMMANDER; OMAR PASHA, THE VETERAN TURKISH GENERAL; ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES NAPIER AND ADMIRAL DUNDAS (Height, 15 ins.).

HISTORY RECORDED IN POTTERY: STAFFORDSHIRE FIGURES OF PERSONALITIES OF THE CRIMEAN WAR.

A century has passed since the Crimean War brought a great surge of patriotism to Victorian England. The events and personalities of this war, which began in September of 1854 and was brought to a close early in 1856, were vividly recorded in many mediums, including the striking drawings by Constantin Guys and other artists in *The Illustrated London News*. Among the most remarkable records of the war is a large series of Staffordshire pottery figures, of which a number from the collection of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Joyce, of Sheffield, are illustrated on this page. The Staffordshire potters had for some years been producing "portrait" figures of people in the news,

and the war gave them ample demand for figures of the leaders and heroes concerned in it. Many of these were based on the popular prints of the day and the potter usually emphasised a peculiar feature of his subject, to make it immediately recognisable. The potters also produced most charming models of some of the principal forts, round which the war centred. These pieces are vividly coloured, with red, green and black onglaze enamels; a glowing cobalt blue is used under the glaze, and details are often decorated with a beautifully burnished liquid gold. Thus a group of Staffordshire Crimean pieces is both decorative and informative.

"Esso for Extra"



**FINEST PETROL
IN THE WORLD**



A gracious welcome to your guests

20/- bottle • 10/6 half-bottle

Also Magnums 40/-

Meet Father Neptune

on Christmas Day



Spend Christmas and New Year at sea in southern sunshine. Book now for the 43 days round voyage to Buenos Aires by "ALCANTARA" leaving Southampton 15th Dec. Passengers may use ship as hotel during 5 days' stay at Buenos Aires. Ask your local Travel Agent for details of this and other Round Voyages

to South America

by ROYAL MAIL LINES

or apply Royal Mail House • Leadenhall Street • London, E.C.3 • MAN 0522

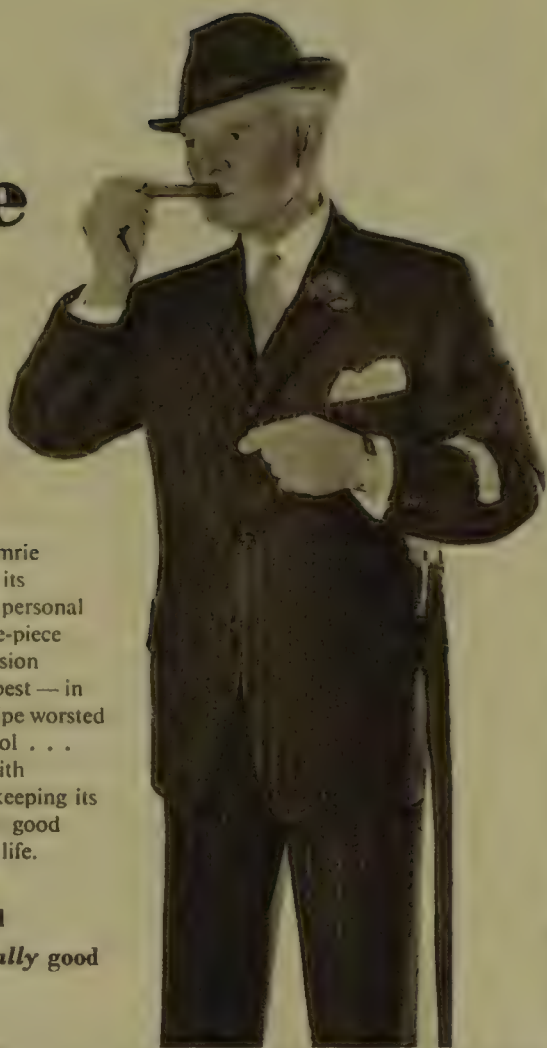
America House • Cockspur Street • London, S.W.1 • WHI 9646

Sumrie

... of course

Like a choice cigar, a Sumrie suit can be selected for its individual character and personal appeal. This Sumrie three-piece suit is a perfect expression of English styling at its best—in navy or dark grey chalk stripe worsted at 27 guineas. It's all wool... naturally. Wool tailors with unmistakable distinction, keeping its elegant cut and unruffled good looks throughout its long life.

Sumrie clothes are good
—really good



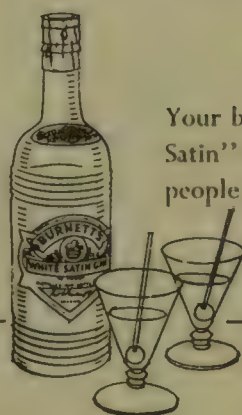
The SUMRIE SHOP at ROBINSON & CLEAVER
156 REGENT STREET LONDON W.1 (First Floor)

At SELFRIDGES in OXFORD STREET and good shops throughout the country



People who know
always insist on

BURNETT'S *White Satin* GIN



Your bartender will tell you that Burnett's "White Satin" Gin is the old-established Gin preferred by people who appreciate something a little finer and smoother to the palate.

HAVE IT AT HOME TOO!
Put Burnett's "White Satin" Gin on your next order.
Available in all sizes, and the same price as ordinary gins.

N° 5 GARDENIA - COIR DE RUSSIE - N° 22 - BOIS DES ILES



THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN PERFUME

CHANEL

A sherry that is sheer delight

A perfect gift to the most critical palate, Pintail is an exceptionally fine sherry, both pale and beautifully dry. Specially selected at Jerez, this proud product of Spain is available in a trial pack of two bottles at 43/-; subsequent supplies at £12 per dozen bottles. Your orders will have prompt attention.



Pintail

SHERRY

Established 1800

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON LTD., PERTH, SCOTLAND



By Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.
Suppliers of Domecq Sherry, Luis Gordon & Sons Ltd.

For the discriminating palate . . .

IF you know just how good a Sherry can be . . . if you appreciate the delight of a perfect Fino, exquisite in flavour, just full enough in body, just dry enough for the most discriminating palate, there is no Sherry quite comparable with Domecq's "La Ina."

Remember, Domecq's Sherries are grown and aged in Jerez, Spain. They are among the finest in the world and have been acknowledged as such throughout the centuries



*The finest
of Sherries*

Domecq's
LA INA
Fino Exquisite Dry

Obtainable through your usual channels of supply.

Sole Importers (Wholesale only) Luis Gordon & Sons Ltd., 48 Mark Lane, London, E.C.3

Remembering the most popular 'DOUBLE CENTURY'
and delicious 'CELEBRATION CREAM'
for the sweeter palates

VANTELLA SHIRTS

Regd.

with **VAN HEUSEN** COLLARS & CUFFS

EYE LEVEL



Apply for
fully illustrated
Pattern Card from

A clean collar is really the keystone of a man's appearance—at any hour of the day or night. First impressions are always all important, and the presence—or absence—of such a major detail is invariably the very first thing which people will notice about him.



Vantella Shirts not only set off good ties and good tailoring to fine advantage, but the man who wears them can have as many matching collars as he likes. An important occasion in the City, an evening date straight from the office, come alike to him, for he can buy a new one at most good outfitters if he has forgotten to carry a spare one with him in his pocket.

Advertising Manager VANTELLA,
Aertex House, 465 Oxford St., London, W1

Add Tone to Good Tailoring



I love

APRY

the liqueur of
the Apricot

Made by

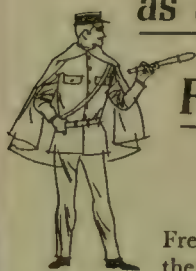
MARIE BRIZARD

who also make the perfect Creme-de-Menthe-
liqueur of the mint!



The end to a
perfect dinner—

as decreed by
French Law

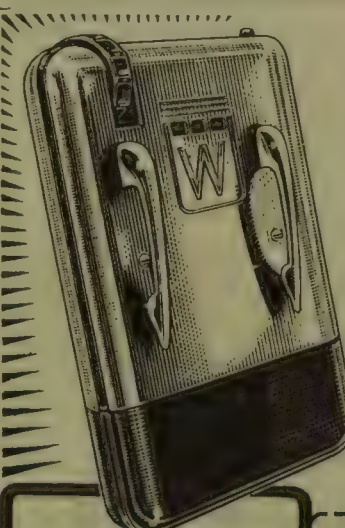


French Law controls the naming of the finest brandy with extreme severity. It decrees that only brandy originating from the Grande and Petite Champagne districts of Cognac may bear the proud title of *Fine Champagne*.

Remy Martin produce Fine Champagne V.S.O.P. Cognac justly called the "Pride of Cognac". And it is important to you that Remy Martin make *nothing* less good. This means that when you insist on Remy Martin, you are sure to get a really fine brandy . . . genuine Fine Champagne Cognac.

PRIDE OF COGNAC

REMY MARTIN



ACTUAL SIZE

2 1/4" x 2 1/4" x 1/8" — thinner than a
cigarette packet! TOTAL WEIGHT
(including battery) only 2 ounces!

PRESENTING THE LIGHTWEIGHT

'Westar' Wafer

THE NEW ALL-TRANSISTOR

HEARING AID

- ★ No valves! instead miraculous TRANSISTORS — cut battery costs and give clearer, true-to-life reception.
- ★ Automatic Volume Control: combined on/off switch and two-position Tone Control.
- ★ Fully guaranteed with written warranty from Westrex—the pioneers of hearing aids.
- ★ One tiny battery: uses only 1 1/2 volts.
- ★ First-class service facilities for the years ahead.

FOR FREE HOME TRIAL

and descriptive leaflet, telephone REGent 1001 or post coupon NOW to Westrex Co Ltd (Dept. 4) East India House, 208a, Regent St., London, W.1. NO OBLIGATION TO BUY.

Name

Address



Winter Season
from Christmas
to Easter

Average 10 days all-inclusive rates in Good Hotels
£18 (room, 3 meals, tips, taxes, etc., included).

Prospectus and information: V.B.O. Office, Interlaken, Switzerland,
the Swiss National Tourist Office, 458-59, Strand, London, W.C.2.
or your Travel Agent.

ADELBODEN

4,600 feet

A GOOD PLACE TO SKI—A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE
All Winter Sports. A gay night life. 8 ski- and
chair-lifts. Famous for Curling. Write to Kurverein
Adelboden.

GRINDELWALD

3,500 feet

FAMOUS FOR SKI-ING AND CURLING
2 hours from Berne. Road open all the Winter.
30 Hotels. Ski-school. Curling Coach. Skating.
Write to Kurverein Grindelwald.

GSTAAD

"Ski-ing Mecca of the Bernese Oberland."
11 ski-lifts. Average daily sunshine, 8-9 hours. Many
social events. Special reduced rates in January.
Ask for free booklet: Enquiry Office, Gstaad.

KANDERSTEG

WITH THROUGH COACHES TO THE IDEAL
WINTER RESORT FOR RECREATION AND SPORT!
Ice-rink, Curling, Ski-lifts, Chair-lift, Cable railway,
Swiss Ski-school, 19 Hotels. Apply for Brochure W 11
to Kurverein Kandersteg.

MÜRREN

5,450 feet

MEANS MORE FUN!

CURLING — SKATING — TOBOGGANING
Ski-school included in hotels rates.
Tourist Office, Mürren, 18, Switzerland.

For plenty of Sun, Snow
and Fun, together with ex-
cellent ski-ing conditions, choose

WENGEN

at 4,000 feet in the famous Jung-
frau Area. Apply to Tourist
Office, Wengen, Switzerland.

IVA ZURICH



THE SODASTREAM Popular

This remarkable little machine makes
Soda and Tonic Water and soft drinks in your own home
without trouble and at a very low cost.

THE SODASTREAM POPULAR Model

Twelve guineas only

Rental or extended credit terms arranged. We will
post a Sodastream Popular to any address in the world.
(Subject to Import Licence regulations.)

Write for full particulars of this and other models to

SODASTREAM LIMITED (W.A.6) 22 OVAL ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1 GULLiver: 4421

THE ONE AND ONLY

Bénédictine

D.O.M.

DOM
BENEDICTINE
AND BRANDY

The World Famous Liqueur

SHAW SAVILL LINE

to South Africa
Australia &
New Zealand

and 'Round the World' as well

Travelling Shaw Savill you can go by First
Class only or Tourist Class only ships via The
Cape or via Panama. And if you want to circle
the Globe on one ship, the Tourist Class
'SOUTHERN CROSS' makes four Round-the-
World voyages each year.

For First Class travellers, off-season fares
are available 1st March to 30th June 1958.



SHAW SAVILL LINE Passenger Office: 11A LOWER REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.
Telephone: WHitehall 1485. or apply to your local Travel Agent.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

1957

A REMINDER TO READERS WITH RELATIVES AND FRIENDS ABROAD.

THE Christmas Number of "The Illustrated London News" will be ON SALE on November 8th. This splendid and colourful number makes an ideal gift for relatives and friends abroad. Copies should be ORDERED NOW so that the gift will be received AT CHRISTMASTIME.*

CONTENTS.

Gravure Section.

"The Little Tree," by Marie Muir. *Illustrated by Will Nickless.*

"Mystery for Christmas," by Anthony Boucher. *Illustrated by Gordon Nicoll, R.I.*

"Christmas Legends," by Margaret G. Aldred.

"Real Ghost Stories" from Haunted Castles of Scotland. *Five pages of drawings by Alastair Flattely.*

"Reading the Stars." *Two pages of drawings by Stella Marsden.*

Colour Section.

Alice of Wonderland and her sisters—"Three Daughters of Dean Liddell," by Sir William Blake Richmond, R.A.

"Penny Toys—The delight of children in the past and a lasting record of changing fashions." Six colour plates and an article by Leslie Daiken.

"Filling the Christmas Stockings of Victorian boys and girls: Fireside pastimes of a hundred years ago." Two colour plates.

"The Fountain of Life"—symbolising Christ crucified. Probably painted by a Flemish artist working in Spain in about A.D. 1500.

"The land where Christmas is always a White One." Antarctic scenes painted by Edward Seago

CHRISTMAS MAILS FOR ABROAD—LATEST DATES OF POSTING.

| | |
|--|------------|
| Argentine Republic (except Buenos Aires) | November 6 |
| Australia (Adelaide) | November 6 |
| (Melbourne and Sydney) | October 18 |
| Bahrain | November 4 |
| Brazil (North) ... | November 6 |
| British Honduras | November 6 |
| Burma | October 24 |
| China | October 25 |
| Hong Kong | November 4 |
| India (except Bombay) | November 7 |
| Indonesia | November 4 |
| Iraq | October 27 |
| Japan | October 18 |

| | |
|--|------------|
| Kenya and Uganda | November 2 |
| Kuwait | November 4 |
| Malaya | November 8 |
| Mauritius | October 16 |
| Mexico | November 5 |
| New Zealand | October 29 |
| Nigeria (except Lagos) ... | November 4 |
| Pakistan (East) ... | October 26 |
| Persia | October 26 |
| Philippines | October 29 |
| Rhodesia and Nyasaland (Surface parcels via Beira) | October 19 |
| Singapore | November 4 |
| Tanganyika and Zanzibar | November 2 |

These are the latest dates for parcels posted to places mentioned above. Dates of later postings for other countries may be obtained at your Post Office.

Eighteenth-Century life and art:

1. "William Ferguson introduced as the heir to Raith," by Johann Zoffany.
2. "The Shudi Family," attributed to Hogarth.

"A Country Walk in Winter," by Lucas van Uden.

Noble sportsmen of the eighteenth century:

1. "The Duke and Duchess of Richmond watching horses exercising," by George Stubbs.
2. "The Cathcart Family," by D. Allan.

Fine clothes in the second half of the eighteenth century:

1. "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coltman," by Joseph Wright (of Derby).
2. "A Group of Three Men," by Thomas Gainsborough.
3. "Lord John Campbell," by John Opie.
4. "George William, Marquess of Lorne," by John Opie.

Sport on the ice in the Lowlands three centuries ago:

1. "The Skating Party," by Adriaen van de Venne.
2. "Winter in the Valley," by Joos de Momper the Younger.

during the Duke of Edinburgh's World Tour.

"Christmas Guests: Blue Tits in Winter," by James Milner.

"Christmas customs as the old illuminators might have recorded them," by Pauline Baynes.

"The Madonna of the Cat," by Federigo Baroccio.

"Childhood and the Birds—Cunning Recapturing the Fugitive," a charming composition by Van Slingeland.

"Childhood and the Birds—Innocence Beckoning to a Dove," an



enchancing portrait by Wright of Derby.

"Studies in Repose":

1. "A Puma on a Tree," by J. M. Swan.
2. "A Lion Asleep," by Eugene Delacroix.

"Still Life in the Grand Manner," by Abraham van Beyeren.

Grosvenor House and Holland House in the 1830's:

1. "The Grosvenor Family," by C. R. Leslie, R.A.
2. "No furniture so charming as books" (Holland House), by C. R. Leslie, R.A.

* ORDERS may be handed to your usual supplier or sent direct, with remittance, to: The Publisher, Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., (Dept. EN) Ingram House, 195-198 Strand, London, W.C.2

PRICE: 4/6 per copy (including postage)

An attractive CHRISTMAS CARD giving the name of the donor is enclosed with every copy sent from this office.

For a gift of greater value may we suggest a 12-month subscription? Terms (including postage and Christmas Number): U.K., £6.6.0; Overseas, £6.8.6. ORDERS TO: Subscription Dept. (EN); address as above.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions—namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price as shown on the cover of this issue, and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



WALPAMUR QUALITY PAINTS, the standard by which others are judged, are chosen by those whose aim is perfection of decoration so easily achieved by the thoughtful use of colour.

Walpamur Water Paint and Duradio Enamel Paint have a world-wide reputation second to none. Darwen Satin Finish, a comparative newcomer to the range, is of the same superlative quality and, being steamproof, is particularly recommended for use in kitchens and bathrooms. Included in the Walpamur range are paints enamels and varnishes for every conceivable need.

Write for shade cards and information to The Walpamur Co. Ltd., Darwen, Lancs.



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
MANUFACTURERS OF PAINT

THE WALPAMUR CO LTD • DARWEN & LONDON

Paints, Enamels and Varnishes for every conceivable need



For very particular people...B.O.A.C. of course



Holiday (or break your business trip) where summer spends the winter

Plan now to step aboard a B.O.A.C. airliner and fly swiftly, surely to the most wonderful winter holiday of your life. Fly to Ceylon or South Africa... to the tropical splendour of the Caribbean, the Bahamas or Bermuda. Even fabulous Florida or sun-kissed California now are possibilities.

If you're travelling overseas on business you still can sample a winter holiday by flying via one of these glorious suntraps and breaking your trip for a few days' fun in the sun and sea. (Plan to take your wife—she'll love it—particularly if you're travelling to the U.S.A. or Canada where she can use her new £100 dollar allowance.)

You fly de Luxe, First Class or Tourist by B.O.A.C. in the world's finest, fastest airliners. For transatlantic passengers there is the added attraction of B.O.A.C.'s special 15-day return Tourist excursion fares and, during the winter, the Family Fares Plan (only the head of the family pays full fare).

£100 DOLLAR ALLOWANCE FOR U.S.A. AND CANADA!
Pay your fare in sterling—spend your full dollar allowance over there.

Consult your local B.O.A.C. Appointed Travel Agent or B.O.A.C., Airways Terminal, Victoria, S.W.1 (VIC 2323); 75 Regent Street, W.1 (MAY 6611); or offices in Birmingham, Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool and Glasgow (see your Telephone Directory for details).



Remember—it costs no more to fly by B.O.A.C.

B R I T I S H O V E R S E A S A I R W A Y S C O R P O R A T I O N

Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly at the Office, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2. Saturday, October 12, 1957. Registered as a Newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom and to Canada by Magazine Post. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903. Agents for Australasia: Gordon and Gotch, Ltd. Branches: Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide and Perth, W.A.; Christchurch, Wellington, Auckland and Dunedin, N.Z.; Launceston and Hobart, Tasmania.